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MRS. BRYAN WELLS COLLIER

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Biographies

of

Representative Women
of The South



1861-1927

Vol. 4

Margaret
Mrs. Bryan Wells Collier

1861-1927

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MRS. WILLIAM PERRY HERRING McFADDEN
(Sketch on pages 28-31)

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Dedication

This volume is lovingly dedicated to the mothers whose names I have inscribed within the pages of this book. This beautiful picture of Mrs. Louis James Caldwell will ever be an inspiration and her life a shining light crowned with the glory of radiant motherhood. Her two queenly daughters, Mrs. Ida Caldwell McFadden and Mrs. Ouida Caldwell Watts, are her richest gifts to humanity, for by their unselfish lives of service they have helped to make this world a better place to live in, and are to the author her ideal of all that is most beautiful in Southern womanhood.

Margaret Hollins Collins



MRS. MARY O'BRANNON SMITH CALDWELL
(Sketch on pages 26-27)



Margaret Hooten Collier

Summer Cottage
June - 1927

FOREWORD

By Lucian Lamar Knight
Georgia's Distinguished Historian

It was the writer's happy fortune, some few years back, to pen the introduction to Mrs. Bryan Wells Collier's first book—the initial volume of a series which has since grown into such a wonderful symposium of biography, replete with many a splendid name and full of the tender grace of a vanished era. It is indeed a most fascinating exhibit. But when the author first ventured upon her task, it was still an untried experiment. The marvelous success which has since prospered the adventure was then a thing of the future—an unrealized issue which was still upon the lap of the gods.

But what was vague to the multitude was clear to the prophet. It is now in order for me to repeat the hackneyed phrase, "I told you so," for what I then promised has since come to pass; what I then wrote in the language of fulsome prophecy, Mrs. Collier has since made real in the minuteness of precise detail; she has redeemed my promissory note of endorsement in the currency of minted gold. There is a world of satisfaction in feeling that I can now acclaim myself the herald of such a pageant—the curtain lifter of such a tableau.

Every achievement which is truly worthwhile is born in a dream. But the acorn out of which this idea grew was something more than a vision of the night. Let us call it an inspiration. It seized upon the author's heart with the power of a divine obsession. It claimed a monopoly of all her resources, both of mind and of heart, putting every energy of soul under Roman tribute—to produce a classic.

These qualifications were imperious. But without an ancestral background to identify her with the best traditions of the South, of whose life her own was vitally a part—without the credentials which attach to the birthright of illustrious forebears—success could never have been achieved. To accomplish such a task there was needed complete identification, the dower of genius, the claim of inheritance

and the gift of the spirit. In a word, there was needed a peculiar fitness, a divine anointing. Only the High Priest could enter the Holy of Holies; and for any one else to approach the inner shrine was a profanation. Mrs. Collier's success is only a corollary to her equipment. Given her qualifications for the task, her success was assured from the beginning—a foregone conclusion.

The story of the Old South is one for which literature has a tender longing and to which romance has lent an undying charm. It is one of which our own section never tires, and to which other sections might turn, if not with pleasure, at least with profit. Its lofty ideals of chivalry, of obligation and of honor, need to be revived in this age of frenzied finance, when the "jingle of the guinea" drowns all other music, and when the cry of the hungry Shylocks can be heard on every hand, "I want my ducats."

These volumes take us back to the days when there were real men "in whose eyes a guinea never glistened."

It is like a breeze from the mountain ranges, sweeping down upon the parched lowlands, to get one of these books and resign ourselves to its golden fancies. Better still, it is like a message from the old homestead, in the illusions of which we can drink once more from the "old oaken bucket" and quaff refreshment from the old wells of enthusiasm, of inspiration and of hope. It makes us forget the worrisome cares of the world and puts a new wealth of color into the faded rainbows. Tennyson's *Dream of Fair Women* pales into commonplace beside the picture gallery which is here presented. One who is of the South, "to the manner born," cannot read these volumes without a thrill of pride, for they make him feel like a scion of the blood royal in the halls of his kindred.

On every page of the work can be found the imprint of the Old South. Its buried lore comes back to life and all its glorious gardens bloom again. It embodies the very soul of Dixie-land. The stately mansions of the old regime, wreathed in honeysuckles and overhung by lofty oaks—the vast plantation empires, baronial in extent and feudal in magnificence—the splendid types of manhood and of womanhood—the fine ideals of character—these are all here. Under the magic touch of the author's wand the forgotten yesterdays return. We can almost hear the tramp of the gray battallions, the winding echoes of the silvery bugles, and the hasty good-byes snatched from reluctant lovers. We can almost see again, beneath the lights of pendant chandaliers, the knee-buckles and the powdered wigs, and all the dazzling retinues of those spacious days, "when knighthood was

in flower." To turn the leaves of the book, even in the most casual way, is to stir the leaves in many a rose jar, to give reality once more to shadows, to catch the music of the spinet, from its choir loft in the corner, and to lose ourselves in the giddy mazes of the waltz.

We are not in any danger of putting too much value upon Mrs. Collier's books; the danger is that we may put too little. The world has never seen the equal of those days; nor in all the tides of time is it likely to do so again. Only in the Old South do we find that deference to woman which was so innate, and that chastity of honor, "which felt a stain like a wound." We may not look upon that age again, but there's healing in its memories, there's balsam for many of the ills which this new era has brought in its train. Rich are we today in material assets—the automobile, the moving picture, the airship, the radio. Lindbergh has crossed the ocean in a day and a half, with only a school-boy's lunch. Byrd in his aeroplane has hovered above the north pole. But even amid the marvels of the twentieth century, we are poor indeed if we have bought them at too dear a bargain. These amount to nothing more than the pottage of Esau and are worse than the idols of Baal, if to gain them we have lost an ark of the Covenant.

It is time for America to take stock, and, without sectionalism or prejudice, to look kindly southward.

In our national life, we are beginning to drift. Ominous signs and portents confront us on every hand; and there are perilous reefs ahead. The unrest of the times is reflected in our newspapers and mirrored in our courts of law. These are not mere trifles, to be brushed aside like cobwebs or trodden under foot like insects; they are the symptoms of disease, to be pondered by the prudent and to be weighed by the wise. The riff-raff of Europe are putting strange accents into our speech, strange heresies into our thought. Underneath the fabric of established institutions, the dynamiter has planted his bomb and is only waiting to apply his match. Even the safeguards of religion have been assailed by the ruthless spirit of unbelief, masquerading under the guise of a so-called modernism.

The situation is tense. It is fraught with a thousand elements of danger, pregnant with an Iliad of woes unnumbered. Only a return to the fundamentals of government, of faith, and of character can save us from the nihilism of the Russias. Only a return to the

conservatism for which the South has always stood can stay the incoming tide of foreign invasion.

Today the Republic's lamp of hope is lit upon the Blue Ridge Mountains.

What makes the South of real value to our reunited country in this hour of subtle dangers is her pure-blooded Anglo-Saxon stock, her hatred of graft, her love of temperance, her faith in an orthodox religion, her fidelity to the nation's flag, her loyalty to womankind, and her uncompromising allegiance to "Home, Sweet Home."

We must conserve the American heritage. There must be an emphatic repetition of the old shibboleths; for "if the trumpet give forth an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself for the battle?" We must try to recover the lost vision in our perspective, the lost note in our scale of music. We must put into the air of America the pure ozone of the Southern hill-tops, the sweet elixir of Southern fire-sides.

Slavery is gone. We did not bring it here. Nor would I crook my finger to bring it back. But the negro, I sometimes fancy, if the truth be told, was far happier in the freedom of slavery than he has since been in the slavery of freedom. If wiser grown, he is no better nursed or fed or clothed. We hear too seldom today the lilt of his songs—even when he wanders to Chicago. In the life of the Old South, there were things of beauty—a faith and a fashion—for which today we look in vain: there were fibers of strength—an oak and an iron—for which the land today is lustily calling. These are now sorely needed to keep the old Ship of State fast to her moorings.

We must heed the summons. This, Martha Berry is doing, with her great school, where, with only too little help from the outside world, she is conserving the native stock and training for some future hour of conflict, the stout yeomanry of the mountains. This, Miss Rutherford is doing with her histories, substituting fact for fiction, giving the lie to falsehood and the life to truth. This Mrs. Wilson is doing, with her energies vast and varied, for the childhood of tomorrow, in keeping alive the untarnished ideals of the Southland, in preserving the Sign of the Wren's Nest, and in weaving the web of a golden legendry around the rescued home of Uncle Remus—an heirloom which her own brave hands have saved. Last, but not least, this is what Mrs. Collier is doing, with her biographies—little missionaries they are—little evangels of hope and promise, full of the saving grace of the true gospel. To the end that she may

long be spared, to issue many a volume, freighted with its precious cargo, may a benignant providence vouchsafe to her length of days—may a generous public accord to her the encouragement which she well deserves, and no untoward fate sheathe her pen.

Spotswood Hall,
Aug. 16, 1927.

To My Representative Women of the South:

'Tis very wonderful to dream and have your dreams of living come true. This fourth Volume of my Representative Women of the South I now present to you is indeed one of the great dreams of my life realized. I sometimes think I love my Southland too much. I love her for the victories she has won and battles lost.

These memories shall ever be cherished in our lives like pictures in an old time album, which grow more precious with the passing years, for I care not for any nation whose past is not honored and revered, whose family traditions are not a priceless heritage. So, we who are truly of the South, no matter where today fate may have cast our dwelling place, will keep ever fresh in Memory's hall, where the sunlight falls soft and tender, that picture of our father, in the faded gray jacket, returning home after four years of valiant struggles and heroic service to defend the cause he knew was right, while close by his side in angelic beauty will shine the radiant face of our mother of whom that grand senator from New York, the eloquent Chauncey Depew, said during the great sectional conflict of 1861-65 there was produced at the north no counterpart to the southern woman.

Truly she was a rare type: lineage, traditions, training, all combined in her gentle soul to produce the loftiest traits of womanhood. Hers were the Spartan traits, endurance, courage, fortitude and superiority of mind.

As Dr. Lucian Lamar Knight, in his Foreword to my first volume has said: "Whether in pillared mansion or in lowly cot, whether dispensing hospitality to her equals or granting favors to her dependents, she was always a queen. All she did or said bore the baronial hallmark of the old manor, and told of the gentle ancestry from which she sprung."

There was a time during that fateful struggle, of watching, cheering, praying, when all was lost, when she rose with a greater courage, a more heroic patience, a more uncomplaining fortitude, cheerfully to meet the demands of each day. That was when the fire and smoke of battle had died away. The silken gown was exchanged for the homespun dress, fair hands became wrinkled with unwonted toil, and while today her footsteps are growing feeble, her form bent with the passing years, we find her spirit as fresh as each new April day that brings to us all our immortal Memorial Day, when in reverence

and honor, in loving tribute of praise and eloquence through all these years she has kept the hillocks green. "Oh, our war queen of the Sixties. May we ever be worthy of her memory. And while the old queen passes, I am thankful to know, the young queen lives, and radiant like the morning on her brow is Dixie's diadem."

And though historians tell us that this "Mother 'o mine" that was moulded from the civilization of the old South has fallen into the dust of dreams, I am indeed proud to tell you we have not lost the blood royal of the ancient line, but in the veins of the Representative Women of the South there is still rippling the blood of that heroic strain.

In this volume, as well as in my previous volumes published, I have recorded histories of those Colonial families whose names have adorned every page of history from Jamestown to the present day, and boasting names on which in every generation fame has set its seal. Each woman represented in these volumes will ever remind generations yet unborn of the incentive which a just pride affords them for preserving a noble past.

May you be indeed a sequel to that chapter in southern history which has challenged the admiration of the world, and may you keep undimmed that priceless heritage that belongs to the noble and the great, true inheritors of the spirit that makes all the chivalry of our nation "move to do brave deeds."

Margaret Hollis Collier



MRS. CHARLES WELLINGTON WATTS

MRS. CHARLES WELLINGTON WATTS

Ouida Caldwell Watts (Mrs. Charles Wellington Watts), daughter of the late and well known General James Lewis Caldwell, of Huntington, W. Va., and his wife, Mary O'Bannon Smith Caldwell of Kentucky, was born in Guyandotte, West Virginia, and educated at the Mary Baldwin College, Staunton, Virginia, after which she, with her sister, Mrs. McFaddin, traveled extensively.

She married Charles Wellington Watts, one of the city's foremost citizens, and they continued to make their home in Huntington. Mrs. Watts is a woman of radiant personality and culture, possessing rare beauty and a diversity of interests, which attributes combined make her one of the most prominent and attractive figures in the social life of Huntington. The names emblazoned on her genealogical record enable one to envisage the stirring days of chivalry and romance back of them, both in the Colonial days and in the "Mother Country" of the Old World whence these cavaliers came.

By virtue of her long and illustrious lineage she has become a member of a number of the most exclusive patriotic organizations. She claims the distinction of having had twelve ancestors in the Revolutionary War; two for the Society of First Families of Virginia, and four of the Barons who wrested the Magna Charta from King John. She is also a member of the Scions of Cavaliers; Sons and Daughters of Pilgrims; the 1812 Society; Knights of the Golden Horseshoe; and is eligible to many others.

She traces her lineage in an unbroken line, through Edward I. of England and his wife, Queen Eleanor of Castille, and also descends from Alfred the Great, the Emperor Charlemagne and William the Conqueror. The descendants of the last named are planning this year a great birthday party at Falaise, Normandy, on July 3-4 (1927), when the nine hundredth anniversary of this great King of England will be celebrated with much pomp in the place of his birth in 1027. He died near Rouen, 1087.

Amongst her most prominent ancestors may be mentioned Governor Edward M. Digges of Virginia; Dr. John Woodson; Capt. Johnny Scott, of Orange County, Virginia, of 2nd Virginia Regiment, 1758, under Col. William Byrd; Joseph Brock, of Brock's Road, Virginia; William Caldwell of Pennsylvania and Virginia, a descendant of Sir David Caldwell of Solway Firth, Scotland, of the Caldwell family of France which escaped to Scotland during the religious persecution of the Huguenots. The family seat was originally at

Mount Arid, on the border of France and Italy, at Toulon. The most remote ancestor was the knight by that name who came to the rescue of Clovis, first King of France, A. D. 496, for which service the king placed a star in the forehead of the roebuck on his shield, designating the wearer of it as a "leader." Thus at that early date he was symbolic of the descendants throughout the world today, always standing in the very forefront of all worthy and progressive movements, leaders wherever they are found.

MRS. MARY O'BANNON SMITH CALDWELL

Mary O'Bannon Smith Caldwell, (widow of the late General James Lewis Caldwell of Huntington, West Virginia) was born in Kentucky, a daughter of Nicholas Smith, of New Castle, Kentucky, born 1821, who married at Dorsay Station, Kentucky, Eliza Peter Foree (daughter of Dr. Peter Foree of "Waverley", a physician of note, and his wife, Mary O'Bannon, daughter of Captain Isham O'Bannon and Mary Winn). He was the son of William Smith, married 1820, Harriet Herndon, the daughter of Lieutenant Thomas Herndon, of the War of 1812, and Sarah Woodson, the latter a descendant of Dr. John Woodson and wife Sarah.

Dr. Woodson and his wife came on the ship "George", with Governor Yeardley, he in the capacity of a surgeon to a company of soldiers sent over for the protection of the colonists; he was a man of high character and of great value to the young Colony; born in Devonshire, England, matriculated at St. John's College, March 1, 1604, at the age of eighteen. He located in Virginia at Fleur de Hundred, about thirty miles from Jamestown; he and his wife Sarah and their six negro slaves were registered at the Fleur de Hundred, February, 1623.

Governor Edward Digges, another distinguished ancestor settling in the young Colony of Virginia, was the son of Sir Dudley Digges, of Chilham Castle, England, a public spirited gentleman. He aided Henry Hudson when he sailed for the North West and "Cape Digges" and "Digges" Island were named for him.

He was one of the several who purchased the Bermuda Islands from Virginia Company; "Digges' Two Hundred" was planted in Virginia about 1613. He was a member of Parliament for Tewksbury in 1621-24-25 and is said to have advanced constantly the welfare of Virginia by "letters and religion", was Ambassador to Russia, 1618, and one of the Commission to conduct the "Impeachment of Buckingham," 1626, and in 1617 was one of a committee "Concerning the College in Virginia, being a weighty business and so great that an account of their proceedings therein must be given to the State." This is especially interesting inasmuch as the Colonial Dames are about to memorialize this "College in Virginia" by a monument at Dutch Gap, and Sir Dudley seems the only one of the committee to have descendants in Virginia.

The other members of this Committee for establishment of a college in Virginia (before there was any Colony but Virginia) were

Sir John Danvers, Sir Nathaniel Rich, Sir John Walstemholm, Mr. Deputy Farrar, Mr. Dr. Anthony, and Mr. Dr. Gulson. None of these men nor any of their sons but Edward Digges, son of Sir Dudley, ever came to Virginia. The old home of Governor Digges is still to be seen near Williamsburg, Virginia, and his tomb is in a remarkable state of preservation. He was a lineal descendant of Alfred the Great and Charlemagne.

Amongst her ancestors we find Col. John Waller, of Kent, England, and Spotsylvania County, Virginia, a descendant of Edward Waller the poet, and of Richard Waller who distinguished himself on the field of Agincourt, by taking prisoner the Duke of York.

An ancestress, Mary Brock, wife of Edward Herndon, Jr., was a daughter of Joseph Brock, whose lands adjoined and were located on "Brock Road", where over a hundred years later the Battle of the "Wilderness" was fought.

Mrs. Caldwell, born in the Blue Grass section of Kentucky, where she was schooled in the choicest traditions of the Southland, is a representative of Southern womanhood in its fullest and highest development, devoted to her home and family, and interested in all of the societies of her church, a descendant of cultivated families whose roster embraces the names of many of the history makers of the Colony. Her home is pervaded by the true spirit of graciousness which has won her an enviable place in the hearts of all who have known her.

She is the mother of two daughters, Mrs. Ida Caldwell McFaddin and Mrs. Ouida Caldwell Watts, and four sons, Dabney Foree, George Jackson, James Lewis, Jr., Nicholas Smith II; Louis Nicholas, and Beulah, deceased, and with the exception of Mrs. McFaddin of Texas, all reside in West Virginia. She is a member of the D. A. R.; Colonial Dames, etc., but while eligible to many others, her chief interest lies in her home, her family and her friends.

MRS. WILLIAM PERRY HERRING McFADDIN

Ida Caldwell McFaddin (Mrs. William Perry Herring McFaddin) born in Huntington, West Virginia, the daughter of General James Lewis Caldwell and Mary O'Bannon Smith, of Kentucky, received her education at the High School and Marshall College, of Huntington and Mary Baldwin College, Staunton, Virginia, after which she traveled extensively and married W. P. H. McFaddin, of Beaumont, Texas, of a pioneer family, coming in 1824 from Tennessee. Mr. McFaddin, like his father, is a cattleman and interested in the oil world, not as an operator, but has his lands under contract, is one of the most prominent men socially and in the business world of that section of the state today.

Mrs. McFaddin, famous for her patrician beauty, is an admired and popular figure in every circle in which she moves. She is interested in women's clubs and church work, and she also fails not in the heritage of patriotic services bequeathed her; is a leader wherever she goes and a place of distinction belongs rightfully to this public spirited woman, whose home stands for the center of refined, cultured society and is the mainspring of her life.

During the World War she attended a school of instruction in New York and taught surgical dressing in the Red Cross at Beaumont; her associates in her work have delighted to heap honors and responsibilities upon her; she was active in relief work of various kinds, and is now especially engaged in civic and charitable work, as well as the religious work of her community, is Chairman of the Diocesan Church Service League; President of Day Nursery and Children's Home, now Vice-President, was State Chairman of Patriotic Education, Daughters of the American Revolution for two years, from 1917 to 1920, and has eight bars in this society; Order of First Families of Virginia, two bars; Order of Knights of the Golden Shoe Society; Daughters of the Pilgrims; Order of the Crown of America, through Alfred the Great and Emporor Charlemagne, and traces, in an unbroken line, from King Edward I. of England. Member of Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities; Scions of Cavaliers; Barons of Runnemede, through four Barons who signed the Magna Charta under King John, viz: Gilbert de Clare, Richard de Clare, John de Lacie and Saher de Quincy; Colonial Dames of America and is eligible Patriots and Founders, 1812 Society, Colonial Gevernors, and others.

Among her ancestors may be mentioned the families of Herndon, Scott, of Orange County, Digges, Todd, Estill, Love, Wynne, O'Ban-

non, Foree, Waller, Brock, Smith, Woodson, Caldwell, O'Neil, Turner, Lewis.

Her ancestor, Governor Edward Digges, was born at Chilham Castle, Kent, England, 1621, and baptized 29th March, 1621, third son of Sir Dudley Digges. In 1643 he took up land in Gloucester County, Virginia, but had been a land owner in York County ten years earlier; the house is still standing near Williamsburg and on this place is the tomb of Edward Digges. The inscription reads:

To the memory of
Edward Digges, Esq.
Sonne of Dudley Digges of Chilham
Kent - Knight - Bart.
Master of the Rolls in the reign of
King Charles I.
He departed this life 15th March 1674-5
In the LV year of his age and one of
His Magty Council for his Collony of Va.

He was a Member of the Council of Virginia 1654-75; Governor of Virginia Colony 1655-58, succeeding Richard Bennett; in 1658 was sent to England as one the Agents of the Colony of Virginia; the name of his home, on York river was "Belfield", he married Elizabeth, believed to have been the sister of Col. John Page of York.

The Colonial Dames have erected a handsome tablet to Governor Digges, on the wall inside the old Memorial church at Jamestown, built at the rear of the old Tower in 1907 by the Dames, to replace the original building which was destroyed, 1676, during Bacon's Rebellion.

General James Lewis Caldwell belonged to a family which has always been noted for scholarly men and women, earnest and profound thinkers, whether religious or patriotic, representative citizens. He was a builder, having built the first electric railway in the world, also a branch railroad which is a part of the B. & O., now a part of and known as the Ohio River branch, and a railroad opening up the vast coal fields in West Virginia. This is now a branch line of the C. & O.

He was one upon whom all deference and honors were showered. He had been offered the highest honor of his State, the gubernatorial chair, as well as United States Senatorship, but these he declined. He died in the Presidency of the largest bank in the State, a position he had held since the beginning of the First National Bank of Hunt-

ington, over forty years. The name, James Lewis Caldwell, was synonymous of all that was good and great. He was interested in all that was worthwhile in the business world and had large holdings in lumber, coal and gas lands.

The ancestor of this branch of the family—William—came from Pennsylvania to Virginia where he died, leaving four sons and five daughters. One of the latter, Martha, married Patrick Calhoun and they were the parents of John Caldwell Calhoun. Her brother John went to the Carolinas to visit her, there met and married Elizabeth Hunter, daughter of Judge Hunter, and remained there. She died in 1816. He married the second time Abigail O'Neal, daughter of Judge Hugh O'Neal and they were the great, great, great grand parents of James Lewis Caldwell, father of Mrs. McFaddin.

The earliest record we have of the origin of this family is found in old documents in the Cathedral Cologne, which state that in 496 when Clovis, the first King of France, while fighting the battle of Tolbin, was being defeated by a German tribe, he called upon his captains to break the ranks of the enemy, saying he would make a leader of the one who accomplished it. The man who did it had a roe buck on his shield as insignia of his rank, and King Clovis then and there placed a star on the forehead, making the bearer of it a "Leader"; no other family can be found in France or elsewhere, having the roebuck and star as a crest or coat of arms.

The original name was "Colville" which became Anglicized into Caldwell or Cauldwell; the family seat was at Mount Arid, near the border of France and Italy at Toulon. Here the religious persecutions of the Albigenses, Waldenses and Huguenots forced them to emigrate across the country to Solway Frith, Scotland, northern dominion of James I; they accrued property in the land of their adoption and intermarried with the most powerful families and Queen Elizabeth was their staunch friend. Some of the Caldwells now possess as heirlooms gifts from her with their own coats of arms on them.

The family was also connected with Oliver Cromwell, whose mother was a Caldwell, Anne Caldwell of Solway Frith. Oliver Cromwell, with his kinsmen, Joseph, John, Andrew and David Caldwell, moved to North Ireland, of which he was Governor or Lord and was afterwards promoted to the Protectorate of England.

These Caldwells remained true to the administration of Cromwell and after the restoration of Charles II they, with their families, emigrated to America, landing and settling near Philadelphia and thence to other parts of the country. John, who came in the early

part of the 18th century, son of Sir David, was the ancestor of William of Pennsylvania and Virginia.

Mrs. McFaddin is the mother of three children: Mamie, wife of Carrol E. Ward, William Perry Herring McFaddin, Jr., and James Lewis Caldwell McFaddin, who married Miss Rosine Blount, of Nacogdoches. All children are residing in Beaumont, Texas.



MISS ANNIE EARLY WHEELER

In the gown she wore when presented at the court of St. James.

A DISTINGUISHED SOUTHERN FAMILY

In the northern part of Alabama, set in the midst of a vast estate of 20,000 acres, stands today the home of General Joseph Wheeler, one of those historic southern homes, whose romance and whose history have added so much to the charm of the South. This two story frame house of ante bellum design has sixteen rooms, and the magnificent mahogany furniture, much of which was brought in wagons from the governor's mansion in Georgia over a hundred years ago, partakes of the general effect of antiquity and historical impressiveness which belongs to the home and its entire surroundings.

A well known writer has said in describing this home: "The grand staircase leading to the second story is a dream of antique grandeur, and reminds one of some celebrated scene of past centuries, and the old fashioned well and all the surroundings give the place an antique appearance."

A beautiful vine covered gate opens into an avenue leading through the beautiful grove of a hundred acres of magnificent giant oaks up to the large old colonial house. To the rear of the house a shady lane leads up to the little ivy covered family cemetery, where rest the loved ones who have been called to their reward.

This old time mansion has been for many years the abode of one of the South's most distinguished families. And the biographies of the mother and daughter of this home would be incomplete without embracing the life story of the husband and father, that celebrated southern cavalier, soldier, statesman and patriot, whose exploits, both in peace and war, have brought him the abundantly deserved distinction of representing his adopted state in the Hall of Fame in Washington.

Joseph Wheeler, born in Augusta, Ga., Sept. 10, 1836, traced his ancestry in a direct line through Virginia ancestors, back to Moses Wheeler, who was born in Kent, England, and settled in New Haven, Ct., in 1636. Joseph Wheeler graduated from West Point Military Academy in 1859, and at the outbreak of the War between the States was assigned to service as an officer in the Confederate Army in charge of the fortifications around Pensacola, Fla.

At twenty-five years of age he was made a brigadier general and at twenty-eight was a lieutenant general. At Shiloh and at Corinth, and in a hundred bloody battles, confronting Sherman and his hosts and holding them in check with masterly skill, in the march from Chattanooga to Atlanta and from there on to the sea—the exploits



Miss Carrie Peyton Wheeler, daughter of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, in gown in which she was presented to Queen Victoria.

of "Fighting Joe Wheeler" in those memorable days are a part of the history of that time.

Jefferson Davis spoke of him as "justly entitled to a prominent place on the roll of the world's great cavalry leaders." Robert E. Lee declared that he was one of the two greatest cavalry leaders the war had produced—J. E. B. Stuart being the other. And his arch antagonist, General Sherman, said, after the titanic conflict of the Sixties was over: "In the event of war with a foreign country, Joe Wheeler is the man to command our cavalry." Thirty years afterwards, in the first war with a foreign country, Joseph Wheeler did indeed command the cavalry of the United States.

When the war was over he applied himself with patriotic unselfishness and statesmanship to grappling with the manifold problems of our distracted country. Representing his district in Congress from 1880 to 1900, he won a place of honor among the real statesmen of his time, winning high encomiums from the foremost leaders, both north and south.

Then came the Spanish-American War, when the entry of the world famous Confederate general into the conflict as a commander of the forces that fought under the Stars and Stripes constituted one of the most dramatic episodes of that struggle. His gallantry at Santiago fixed upon him the admiring gaze of the entire continent and when the day of triumph came, Joe Wheeler riding in triumphal procession with other notable figures through the streets of any city, north or south, received the lion's share of the plaudits of the crowd.

Georgetown University conferred the degree of LL.D. upon him in 1899. His death occurred Jan. 25, 1906. At the urgent request of the president and other eminent officials, he was buried, not in the family burying ground, but at Arlington, where on Jan. 30, most distinguished honors were paid to the memory of the man whose career had formed so large and so honorable a part in the nation's history.

The wife of this celebrated general and dashing cavalier was herself a rare type of the accomplished gentlewoman of the old south. She was a granddaughter of Governor Peter Early of Georgia, who was a native of Virginia, a graduate of Princeton University, and who as superior court judge, member of Congress and governor of Georgia during the War of 1812, wrote his name in large and luminous letters on the pages of history.

Her father, Richard Jones, after graduating from the University of Georgia with the highest honors of his class, married Lucy Early, the governor's daughter, and moving with his bride to northern Ala-



MRS. JOSEPH EARLY WHEELER

bama, settled on the vast estate which has been for so long associated with the name of Wheeler.

Their beautiful and brilliant daughter Ella was first married to Benjamin Sherrod, who died in two years after their marriage, leaving her a widow at the age of nineteen. It was four years later and in the midst of the terrific struggle of the War between the States that she met under most romantic circumstances the dashing cavalry leader who was to become the hero of her life.

Returning from a horseback ride on a beautiful October day, she was met by the tidings that "Wheeler's cavalry" was crossing the Tennessee River, near their home. With numbers of other friends of the gallant soldiers, she rode to the river bank to witness the crossing of the thousands of brave southern soldiers.

But it was not until later in the evening, when the general with his staff rode to Col. Jones' home, where they were entertained for more than a week that she came to know the gallant hero. A budding romance quickly blossomed into flower, and when General Wheeler again took up his march with his men, they were engaged. They were married Feb. 6, 1866, after the war was over, and for a time General Wheeler engaged in business in New Orleans, but later, induced chiefly by the fact that Mrs. Jones, being in feeble health, needed the presence of her daughter, they took up their residence on the great plantation, which has continued to be the family abode.

Mrs. Wheeler died March 19, 1896. Their children were: Joseph, born March 23, 1872, an officer in the U. S. Army; Thomas H., U. S. N., drowned Sept. 7, 1898; Lucy Louise, Annie Early, Julia Knox, Ella (died 1872), Carrie Peyton.

Mrs. Wheeler's beauty and charm, her almost idolatrous devotion to her distinguished husband, her tender love for her children, were outstanding traits in a noble and elevated character. Whether dispensing an almost regal hospitality in her plantation home or moving in the midst of brilliant circles in the capital city during the years in which General Wheeler was a prominent figure in Congress, she enjoyed the unqualified love and admiration of all who knew her.

The eldest daughter of General and Mrs. Wheeler, Lucy Louise, was born Nov. 24, 1866, and died Christmas Day, 1924. At a remarkably early age she developed great strength of character and a noble unselfishness of disposition. There were several younger children and her mother's feeble health and her father's frequent absences from home on business threw much responsibility upon the eldest



Miss Lucy Wheeler and her sister, Mrs. Gordon Buck at
Mrs. Buck's wedding

daughter long before the period in life when a sense of responsibility awakens in most boys and girls.

As she grew to womanhood she gradually assumed more and more of the burden of caring for the great estate, with its host of servants and dependents and its innumerable problems. The time came when it was a matter of course for the tenants to bring her their grievances and her word was law in the settlement of vexed questions. Many a right spring day, with the flowers in bloom and the birds singing, or in Autumn with the yellow leaves dropping to the ground, she might be found standing on the back porch, with a group of colored tenants on the ground facing her, listening to their grievances and adjusting their disputes.

She had a marvelous personality and would have shone in the courts of kings, but all her heart and soul were centered in her beloved family. In a large measure removed from the busy haunts of men or the clamor of the noisy world, still she found in the daily round of trivial service a marvelous sphere. Her character was one of sweetness and power, and made the world a better and brighter place. Her passing away left a void in the hearts of hundreds who loved her and depended on her, and who now treasure her memory.

For many reasons Miss Annie Wheeler, the second daughter, must be acclaimed as the crown jewel in this cluster of brilliants, because of her varied talents, her wide sphere of service and the brilliance with which she has filled every place of responsibility to which she has been called.

A loving friend has said of her: "It seemed that the blood of the Irish kings, with their warm hearted impulsiveness on the mother's side, and the blood of the nobility of England on the father's, combined with the sunshine and blue skies and rocks and crags of her dearly beloved mountains, and the streams and valleys and sun-kissed fields and rivers to make up the vivacious, fun loving, bright, attractive, charming, lovable personality of Annie Wheeler."

As a child she was full of life and spirits and animation, and withal inherited her father's fearlessness and love of horseback riding. It has been said that the greater part of her childhood was spent on horseback or else in climbing trees near her mountain home in search of wild grapes or chestnuts.

Her whole life has been one of sacrifice for others. Her love for children and her delight in giving them pleasure has been so great that it has become a common saying that Miss Annie's automobile can always be recognized at a distance by the little heads stuck out



WHEELER, ALABAMA

This is the historic home of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of Confederate fame.

on all sides. Going to and returning from Sunday School, her car is a moving mass of juvenile humanity.

Her acts of kindness to neighbors and to tenants on the great plantation have been innumerable, and one of her chief joys has been found in going into homes where there is sickness or privation, carrying sometimes flowers, sometimes baskets of delicacies for the sick, and always the sunlight of a cheery greeting and a happy smile.

Her interest in education has at all times been great, and she has built a church and school near her home for white children and another for colored children. On the plantation there are three schools for white children, Wheeler Schools Nos. 1, 2 and 3, and an equal number for negroes.

She has bestowed special attention upon the teaching of Domestic Science, and a highly deserved tribute to her accomplishments in this department came some years ago in the form of a letter from the State Superintendent of Education, stating that as a result of her interest and efforts, Domestic Science was to be made a part of the regular course in every high school in the State.

One feature of the great estate which has attracted visitors from far and near has been Miss Wheeler's garden, of immense extent, and filled with a profusion of lovely flowers of every known variety. In recognition of her taste and her efforts in beautifying the countryside, Miss Wheeler has been made a member at large of the Garden Clubs of America. Her achievements in this direction have inspired numbers of others throughout the State to greater activity in beautifying their surroundings.

But the outstanding chapter in Miss Wheeler's career is that which deals with her wonderful work as nurse in the Spanish American War. When this war began and General Wheeler led his troops to Cuba, Miss Annie, true to her energetic and fearless nature and her sympathetic spirit, was seized with an irrepressible craving to have a part in the great enterprise. For a gentle and refined woman to accompany troops to the front except as a regularly trained nurse, was an unheard of idea, and her proposal to go to Cuba met with frowns of discouragement.

But her intense nature could not brook a life of inaction while her gallant father and so many others were on the battle front. She went first to Tampa, Fla., where General Wheeler and the troops under his command, were preparing to entrain for Cuba. After the



"COMRADES"

Miss Annie Wheeler and her father, Gen. Joseph Wheeler.

troops had gone she joined a group of nurses on the way to the seat of war, and finally reached her destination.

She arrived at her father's tent, after an eight mile ride horse-back from Santiago, just when he had been told that his son, who was ill with yellow fever, could not possibly live. In this hour of sadness, the scruples he naturally felt over her coming into the midst of these scenes gave way to the joy he felt in her presence and her help.

Her first task was to nurse her brother back to health, and she soon had the joy of seeing him on the road to recovery. She then reported for duty to Miss Barton, who had the direction of the nurses, and began her services as the only non immune nurse on the island. In a short time she was placed in charge of an English Boat Club House, which had been converted into a hospital.

Thus began the work which transformed hospital conditions in the army, and attracted the admiring attention of the chief army surgeon, who praised in the highest terms Miss Wheeler's skill, efficiency and wisdom, and declared that out of chaos she had succeeded in organizing a well regulated army hospital.

Her energy, her executive ability, her tact, her tenderness, and her sympathy were exercised to the utmost in keeping the hospital supplied with food, clothing and medicines, cheering the sick and dying, writing letters home, and attending to the multitudinous details incident to such a work. She won the fond sobriquet of the "Army Angel," and the fame of her wonderful work spread throughout the army and far beyond.

The most trying demands upon her sympathetic nature were made on the ocean voyage from Cuba to Montauk Point, where her father was in command. Caring for the sick, comforting the dying, receiving last messages to be transmitted to loved ones and reading the burial service over the dead called forth all her reserves of strength and courage.

At Montauk Point she had hoped for a period of rest, but a shortage of nurses created an importunate demand for her skillful and loving ministries, and here again she accomplished wonders in alleviating the condition of the suffering.

Here she had the sad experience of losing her youngest brother, Tom, who was drowned in seeking to save a life. He was an Annapolis cadet, but serving temporarily on her father's staff.

Then followed a special course of training in St. Luke's hospital in New York, and then a visit to different points throughout the



Miss Annie Wheeler's
Favorite Picture.

South, where she and her father accompanied President McKinley and his cabinet. The following spring she went with her father to Manila, where she nursed for six months, again winning golden opinions from observers of all ranks and classes.

Miss Wheeler's army work won for her the gratitude of the nation, and honors were poured upon her. The legislature of her State extended her a unanimous vote of thanks for her services in the war, and many patriotic and civic organizations honored her with tokens of their esteem and confidence.

A visit not long after the Spanish American War to Miss Helen Gould in New York was a memorable experience. Then she joined some friends in a delightful tour of European countries, where her sister Carrie had preceded her, with some school girl friends and one of her teachers. Her own matchless career, with the fame of her celebrated father, brought her into contact with the best circles of European society, and here her great personal charm shone at its brightest. Her presentation at the Court of St. James, with her sister at her side, was one of the high water marks of this tour.

During the World War, Miss Wheeler rendered valuable service in the war zone in France, service which, had it been less modest and unobtrusive, would have won the Victoria Cross of England or the Cross of Honor of France.

She is a member of the Colonial Dames, Daughters of the American Revolution, Daughters of 1812, U. D. C., Society of Spanish-American War Nurses, and several benevolent orders. Her culture is broad and varied, and a marvelously tenacious memory is stored with the richest treasures of Holy Writ and the most priceless gems of English literature. Her own gifted pen has made some highly valuable contributions, both in prose and verse, to the literature of our age.

Among the many beautiful tributes which have been paid to this wonderful southern woman, is the following, which is part of a commencement speech delivered by Hon. E. M. Robinson at the State Normal College, Florence, Ala., May 30, 1899:

"Tell me that woman is weak and frail, without physical courage or endurance. I point you to a recent occurrence, which to my mind, is as grand an illustration of superb self-sacrifice, fidelity to duty, love of humanity and genuine patriotism as ever illuminated the proud record of a nation's glory. I point you to a modest female figure, small, delicate, almost fragile, but with a heart as fearless



Two faithful old servants—Mary and Tony.



The Spring—at Wheeler.

and a soul as strong as ever inspired a patriot to deeds of daring—quietly going forth to meet the lurking dangers of disease and death at Santiago. Amid scenes of sorrow, agony and blood, she stood as a ministering spirit: surrounded by the pandemonium of war, she walked as a sweet angel of peace; binding the brave soldier's wounds with tenderest touch, soothing with soft gentle hand, his burning brow, leaning to catch the whispered message from his dying lips—undismayed by the thunder of artillery and roar of battle—she never flinched or faltered in that divine mission of mercy and humanity, to which God Almighty had inspired her. And thank God that those noble achievements have enshrined in the hearts of a grateful people the name of Alabama's incomparable daughter,—Miss Annie Wheeler."

General Wheeler's third daughter, Julia Knox Wheeler, is married to Senator William J. Harris of Georgia, who before becoming United States Senator, was Director of the Census for many years. She was the daintiest and least robust of the four daughters and less fond of horseback and out of door sports, and more inclined to indoor pastimes. She has always been very gentle and of a most retiring nature. She was a beautiful young girl, with clear, heavenly blue eyes and a quantity of curling brown hair.

Carrie Peyton Wheeler, now Mrs. Gordon Buck, was the beautiful, winsome, attractive youngest daughter of the Wheeler family. Being the youngest child in a large family, she was always petted and adored and indulged in every possible way, and her sister, Miss Annie, says that only her own strength of character prevented her being absolutely spoiled.

She grew up, not only a joy and delight to all her family but to neighbors and friends as well. No mention of her would be complete without recording the unusual devotion between her and her oldest sister, "Birdie," who mothered her from the day of her birth.

She was educated in Washington and New York. She was traveling in Europe with a teacher and some school girls when she received the thrilling tidings in a letter from her Sister Annie in London that she was to come over and be presented at court. In the brilliant gathering on this occasion she was conspicuous for the fair, youthful freshness of her American type of beauty.

The year following her father's death, she was married to Gordon Buck of Virginia, who was practicing law in New York. They have had three children, Harrison Leigh, who is now (1926) a student in

the University of Virginia, Lucy Wheeler and Joseph Wheeler, who died in 1915 at the age of five years.

Miss Annie, the only one of this truly distinguished family still residing in the ancestral seat, manages the great estate with rare executive and business ability, and continues to wield a farreaching influence for education, patriotism and religion. Innumerable tokens of the high esteem in which she is held come to her from all over the South, and her name and the record of her work is a source of inspiration to countless thousands.



A most picturesque cabin on Wheeler Estate—now standing.



MRS. CHALMERS MEEK WILLIAMSON

MRS. CHALMERS MEEK WILLIAMSON

Among the brilliant and distinguished social leaders of Mississippi, and, one might say, of the South, during the past decade or more is Mrs. Chalmers Meek Williamson, of Jackson, Mississippi.

Endowed with a superb and queenly physique, a personality of rare and winning charm, and a magnetism which held the attention of any company, she was at once accorded the sovereignty of undisputed social leadership. On many occasions, noted for the presence of our best representative women, it has been her invariable fortune to be given pre-eminence in those qualities which attract the eye of the connoisseur of the beautiful and artistic.

When she appeared on the platform to present her first report as Mississippi's State Regent to the National Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, attended as it was by the beauty and culture of the Nation, Mrs. Williamson was designated by Mrs. Donald McLean, President-General of the National Society, as the "American Beauty of the Congress." Surely so great a compliment from so great a source could have been accorded only to a woman of her unusual charm.

Instead of devoting her life to social pleasures alone, Mrs. Williamson has done much valuable work connected with the advancement and achievements of her sex, her name being linked with many deeds reflecting honor and glory on her state as well as the community in which she lives.

She was one of the most untiring workers among Mississippi women for the preservation of the Old State Capitol, so rich in associations of the past.

As Chapter Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, her first work was to place in the cemetery of Port Gibson a monument in memory of Colonel Ralph Humphreys, for whom the chapter is named. She was instrumental, through the courtesy of Governor Vardaman, in having the beautiful avenue leading to the front of the New Capitol named and marked in honor of the same Revolutionary soldier. The chapter then transferred to the Daughters of the Confederacy the first grass plot on the avenue to erect the bronze memorial sacred to the Daughters of the Confederacy.

The first recognition of Flag Day throughout the State was made by Governor Brewer at Mrs. Williamson's request, a copy of which is preserved in Continental Memorial Hall Museum. She organized the

first two chapters of Daughters of the American Revolution in China, one in Shanghai and one in Hong Kong, under the patriotic efforts of that distinguished Chinese missionary and native Mississippian, Dr. Annie Walters Fearn. Mrs. Williamson also organized, under the direction of the Southern organizer, the Mississippi Sons of the American Revolution.

As State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, and first registrar of Mississippi Society of Colonial Dames, she presided at one of the most notable functions in the social history of her State, when a bronze tablet, commemorating the Spanish Dominion and the French, English and American occupation was presented to the State Department of Archives and History. Special work marking Natchez trail on the Alabama and Mississippi line progressed satisfactorily during, and was completed after her administration. In honor of its visit to our home waters, when the Battleship Mississippi was anchored off Natchez, a handsome silver candelabrum was presented to it from the Mississippi Society Daughters of the American Revolution, by Mrs. Williamson, as State Regent, Captain Fremont accepting the gift appreciatively.

To Continental Memorial Hall during her administration as State Regent a beautiful table and chairs, embellished with the insignia of the Society and the great seal of the State of Mississippi were presented for the use of the American Monthly Magazine reporters.

She organized a company of fifty-six boys between the ages of ten and fifteen years. Trained by a Regular, on the Regent's lawn, they became the pride of the city. In the khaki uniform of the United States soldiers, they took their places in front of President Taft's carriage as his body guard on the occasion of his memorable visit to Mississippi's State Capitol, and were complimented by the president and his aide, the lamented Major Archibald Butt. The Taft Guards took their places in the Great World War.

For the first National Guard Encampment of two thousand soldiers of the State Guard and the third battalion of the 17th infantry of the United States Army, held in Jackson, one of the truly great social events of the day, Mrs. Williamson was chosen Chaperone-General, an office of great special honor.

She began first work for a Young Woman's Christian Association in Mississippi. When President of the United States Daughters of 1812 in Mississippi, the Society, with the Daughters of the American

Revolution, placed on the site where stood the first State Capitol a bronze marker.

An old painting of Colonel Thomas Hinds, for whom the Mississippi State Chapter, Daughters of 1812 is named, was presented to the Department of Archives and History.

A most important work was the appointment by State President, through the President-National, Daughters of 1812, of our Mrs. Dunbar Rowland, one of the brilliant scholars and historians of our Southland, as chairman of a committee for the compiling of the American Legion History as an assurance of a just estimate to our beloved South.

As national vice-president of Wilson and Marshall organization, she also served during the presidential campaign as state chairman. Mrs. Williamson was one of the founders of the Woodrow Wilson Award, created by public subscription in recognition of the national and international services of Woodrow Wilson, twice president of the United States.

On account of illness, Mrs. Williamson, as State President, Daughters of 1812, was compelled to resign from active participation in Monticellian work as chairman and as governor. She was an active member of the American Flag Association. These are only a few of the many accomplishments accredited to her peerless taste and management.

Mrs. Williamson has a distinguished Colonial and Revolutionary lineage. Her first Robinson ancestor in America was William, from England with Cotton Mather, 1636, a founder of the church of Dorchester, a selectman and member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. His grandson, Rev. John Robinson, 1671, graduated at Harvard (A.B.), first Robinson graduate in America, 1693, selectman, pastor of Duxbury, married Hannah Wiewal, great granddaughter of John Alden and Priscilla Mullins. Their grandson, Samuel Robinson, married Priscilla Metcalfe, daughter of Dr. Andrew Metcalfe and Zeria Hyde. Priscilla gives to Mrs. Williamson Michael Metcalfe and Jonathan Fairbanks as remote ancestors. Mrs. Williamson's grandfather, Jabez Robinson, married Anne Ten Broeck, a lineal descendant of Dirk Wessell Ten Broeck from Holland, in 1638, and his wife, Christyna Van Buren, their son Samuel and Maria Van Reussalaer, 9th son of Jeremiah Van Reussalaer and Maria Van Cortlandt, and other noted families of New York who came to America from Holland in the 17th century.

Governor William Bradford, of Plymouth Plantation, and his wife, Lady Alice (Carpenter) Southworth, their son, Major William Brad-

ford; and his son, Lieutenant Joseph Bradford, who married Anne Fitch, daughter of Rev. James Fitch and Priscilla Mason; Edward Griswold, Samuel Buell and others from England, are Mrs. Williamson's ancestors through her father.

Mrs. Williamson's father, John W. Robinson, a native of Oxford, N. Y., came South when quite young with Colonel Edmund Richardson, afterward known as the "Cotton King" of the South, in whose home he met the belle and beauty of Huntsville, Ala., Mary Jane Bradford, who was visiting Mrs. Richardson, her mother's sister. This acquaintance soon culminated in a brilliant marriage in Huntsville. The young couple made part of their honeymoon trip to Mississippi in a stage coach and settled in Jackson, where he became known as "The Merchant Prince" and one of the foremost business men of Mississippi. In the Robinson home, noted for its open hospitality, their youngest daughter, Mary Jane, after being educated at Fairmount College, enjoyed her young ladyhood, and became the second wife of Chalmers Meek Williamson, son of Arthur Starr Williamson and Mary Meek, and grandson of Samuel Williamson and Anne Starr, of South Carolina. This union was blest with one son, Chalmers Meek, Jr. Mr. Williamson was an M.A. of the University of Mississippi, a lawyer, statesman and banker, Colonel and Judge-Advocate-General of the Mississippi National Guard, for whom the State Camp was named, and attorney for the Illinois Central railroad and other corporations. He represented Hinds county in both branches of the State Legislature. He died in 1918.

Mrs. Williamson's mother was descended from Joseph Bennett Bradford, of Virginia. Both he and his son, William, of fourteen years, were gallant soldiers in the Revolutionary War under Sumter. William, son of Joseph Bennett Bradford II, and his wife, Martha Patton Smith (widow), of Huntsville, Ala., were the grandparents of Mrs. Williamson. Mrs. Bradford was a lineal descendant of Robert Patton and his wife, Jane Ramsey, who came with their son from Londonderry, Ireland, in 1791, and settled in Monroe County, Virginia. This son, William Patton, moved to Huntsville in 1818. He married Martha Hays, daughter of Charles Hays, who came from Ireland to Virginia, then became a planter and merchant in the South and one of the founders of the Bell Factory Cotton Mill, the first in the Gulf States. Mrs. Bradford was the sister of Governor Robert Patton, of Alabama.

Within Mrs. Williamson's stately and beautifully appointed home is maintained the Southern tradition of unstinted hospitality to her

own friends and those of her son and the two nephews who became her foster sons on the death of their parents in early childhood.

Mrs. Williamson is an Episcopalian, member of Woman's Auxiliary, Woman's Guild, Daughters of the King, and the Nazarene Society. She is a member of the National Society of Colonial Dames of America, (Massachusetts, No. 268), Colonial Governors, Mayflower Descendants, Founders and Patriots of America, Daughters of the American Revolution, United States Daughters of 1812, United Daughters of the Confederacy, and was organizing president of the American Legion Auxiliary, to Post No. 1.



MRS. NARCISSA ELIZABETH WEBB DAVIS

MRS. NARCISSA ELIZABETH WEBB DAVIS

Epochs rich in historic achievements produce great personalities. Citizens of the Southland whose span of years enables them to reminisce about the Old South and *son ancien regime*, not only impress the present age with its kinship to an historic past but reveal to it something of the beauty of that life, which prevailed in those days of spacious plantations and of chivalrous romance.

Under such a regime, Narcissa Elizabeth Webb Davis was born at Goldsboro, N. C., June 20, 1847. Her parents, Silas Webb and Eliza Creech Webb, were of English-Scotch descent. At the time of her father's birth her grandfather, Abram Webb, was participating in the War of 1812. Her father, Silas Webb, a man of great public spirit and enterprise, was a splendid example of that type of citizen, so well known in the early days of the Republic, who was capable of being employed by the State in a manifold capacity. Not only as a pioneer in the development of Eastern North Carolina but as a statesman he was useful to his community. He was a man to whom the Democratic Party in his county turned in the days of Reconstruction to help restore white supremacy and the report which he rendered to the people of his county, as their representative in the Legislature during the stirring events of that epoch, attests his courage as a fearless leader of men.

Mrs. Davis was at the threshold of womanhood at the outbreak of the Civil War. She had passed her early childhood at Goldsboro, but in 1858 her family moved to Morehead City, where, except for her exile during the War, which she spent at Goldsboro and in Chatham County, she remained until her marriage in 1868. At Goldsboro she was a constant attendant, in company with her comrades, upon the wounded in the military hospital. She was the youngest of the group selected to sew the stars on the first Confederate flag to fly over Fort Macon. She knew what it was in her maternal home to rip up the woolen carpets and make them into blankets for the soldiers to use on the battlefield. She deprived herself, as other Southern women, in order to prevent the meagre daily rations of the Confederate Army from being reduced to famishing proportions.

The drama of the Civil War was the prelude of her career. The heroic manner in which her people were accepting the sacrifices of the War and resigning themselves to its drastic consequences touched her very deeply and moved her to express her feelings in verse. Her thoughts found ready access to the public mind for she spoke a language of universal sympathy. Like the drum taps of a great sym-

phony, she tugged at the heart strings of her people and awoke in them harmonies which echo still. Her poetry was distinctly of the epoch in which she wrote. It was the age of Longfellow in America, of Tennyson in England and of Hugo in France. Romanticism was at its zenith. She acknowledged its supremacy and emulated its masters. She was a frequent contributor to prominent journals of the South.

Fancy would sometimes dominate her thoughts, but more frequently her verses were occasioned by her intimate experiences. It was the favorite song, "When This Cruel War is Over," of her brother, David, who died from disease contracted from exposure on the battlefield, that inspired her to write her now famous: "The Soldier True Who Wore the Grey". Mrs. Davis lost numerous members of her family in the Civil War. Her brother-in-law, Joseph McLean, who was wounded at the battle of Sharpsburg, was laid to rest on the field of honor in the simple shroud of a soldier's tent. Though she experienced in an unmitigated manner the disasters of the Reconstruction, being despoiled of her possessions and dislodged for a time from her house, she endured with courage and fortitude the events of the time. Her message was profoundly an appeal for peace. The reconciliation which she felt so indispensable to the welfare and security of both sections was very beautifully symbolized in the closing lines of the above poem:

"Far beyond the din of battle
Up above earth's care and pain,
There in peace and love eternal
Gray and Blue may meet again."

After the War, she married John Dixon Davis, of Beaufort, N. C., who had served for four years the cause of the Confederacy, enlisting at the age of sixteen. At twenty-three Mr. Davis was elected sheriff of Carteret County and continued, except for short intervals, in the public service either of his county, as Sheriff or Clerk of Court, or of the Federal Government, as Collector of Customs for the port of Beaufort, under appointment of President Cleveland, until his death in 1899 at the age of fifty-three. He originated the movement leading to the establishment of the James W. Cooke Camp of the United Confederate Veterans, and remained its Commander until he died. As a writer, he was particularly interested in historical subjects relating to his native State, and his style was pellucid and cogent. He was a man of great gentleness, deep conviction, sound judgment and unswerving religious loyalty. He held numerous positions of importance in the Baptist Church. A tribute published at

the time of his death described him as a man whose "humility was consistent with his greatness."

It was his brother, George Washington Davis, of the Confederate Navy, who, on being captured, after running the blockade for two years with very copious results for the Southern Army, retarded the taking of Fort Sumter and the City of Charleston by his stubborn refusal to pilot the Federal fleet through the treacherous channel into Charleston harbor. After harangues and menaces had proved of no avail, the Commander of the Federal fleet presented his prisoner with pen and paper and in imperious tones ordered: "Captain, name your price." With withering contempt and indignant horror Captain Davis retorted: "Sir, there is not enough money in the United States Treasury to cause me to betray my country." His reward was the "sweat box" and imprisonment to the end of hostilities.

To Mr. and Mrs. Davis were born three sons and three daughters: John Algernon, who died at the age of seventeen; Lena Clyde, who married Robert Lee Humber of Greenville; Marion Leslie, an attorney of Beaufort, who married Ruth Ivey of Raleigh; Lucie McLean; Maude Douglas who married Dr. Lorenzo Lee Dameron of New Bern; and Charles Webb, a civil engineer of Kinston, and an Ensign in the Navy during the World War; all of North Carolina. Seven grandchildren have enlarged the circle of this family: John Davis Humber, Robert Lee Humber, Jr., Lena Humber and Leslie Humber; and Marion Leslie Davis, Jr., Thomas Ivey Davis and John Dixon Davis.

The married life of Mrs. Davis was idyllic. Her home, permeated with a deep religious refinement, was ever foremost in her thoughts. She maintained and cherished the traditions of the Old South, in which classical culture and open hospitality were so charmingly blended. She has often entertained in her home leading men of her generation. She was an active member of the Baptist Church. The first shadow in her home life occurred on the occasion of the death of her eldest son, which evoked from her the beautiful maternal tribute: "Since Johnnie Went Away."

Mrs. Davis is a very appreciative friend of Nature and is happy to luxuriate in her bowers. She has described in noble language the deep cathedral music of the ocean, the chant of the sea gull to the break of morn, the splendor of the forest primeval and the message of fields that are canopied with the beauty of early spring. The universality of her communion with Nature is in evidence throughout her poetry. Among her poems on Nature are: "Summer", "An

Autumn Day", "Dreaming" and "Sea and Shore". In addition to the poems already mentioned may be named: "Life", "My Lady", "The Mystical Valley" and numerous poems on the Civil War and the World War. She continues to make occasional contributions to journals.

Mrs. Davis is now in the evening of her days, which she is spending in the bosom of her family, the company of her friends and the presence of her flowers.

In My Garden of Love

To My Representative Women of the South

In my garden of love, where I labor and dream,
With hearts that are noble and true;
I have gathered these flowers for a radiant theme,
And wreathed them together for you.

In this garden of love, that is planted by hands,
Far wiser and stronger than mine,
I have found precious souls, all over the land,
Of womanhood, regal, divine.

In this garden of love dwells the kingdom of home,
Deep-bedded in sunsets and bowers;
And I drink in its dells, wherever I roam
With birdsongs and old-fashioned flowers.

Yes, this garden of love is my poem to thee—
I have gathered these flowers for you—
That the South's noble women, the ages may see,
A message uplifting and true.

May you live in this garden of beautiful souls
Till the end of Life's glorious task;
May your resolute faith and courage uphold
All that the Master shall ask.

Margaret Hollister Allen

From Vol. III, Representative Women of the South.



MRS. ALFRED FRANKLIN SMITH

MRS. ALFRED FRANKLIN SMITH

Mrs. Alfred Franklin Smith (St. Louis and Nashville), Musician, Artist, Writer, Poet, has been said to be a woman of rare genius, with the added refinements of taste and culture. She (Lucy H. King) is the daughter of Perry Francis Cunningham and Lucy Jane King, and was born at "The Pines" near Columbus, Ohio, October 29, 1871. Her lineage is traced far back to 1470 through a distinguished ancestry, whose records and monuments speak of brave deeds and noble volunteer service for public causes. Her ancestral families are those of the Starrs, Kings and Chesters, the latter descended from Sir Robert of Royston Manor, whose family came out of Herefordshire from the great Abbey of St. Álbans. Mrs. Smith's immediate family descended from the Chesters of Blaby, Leicestershire. William Chester married the Heiress of Chicheley and also lived at Royston Manor. A great grandson of Sir Robert is buried at Weatherford, Conn. He came over in reign of Chas. I. The tombstone carries the family coat of arms and the inscription, "Here lies the body of Leonard Chester, Armigree, and several other Lordships." Sir Anthony Chester was created a baronet by James I (1619). Nine baronets followed (Recorded British Museum and Historical Society, Hartford, Conn.). There were Knights. One was M. P. for London in Elizabeth's second Parliament. Sir William was Lord Mayor of London. Another was Master of Ceremonies to the King, called Gentleman of the Privy Chamber. One was chosen to entertain celebrities who were guests at Court. They were linguists and scholars.

In America these ancestors continued their judiciary and public services. Some were: Secretary, U. S. Revenue, First U. S. Pensioner of the Navy, Deputies, three in Naval Commission, whose acts showed their valor and glorious achievement. There was Captain John Star of Boston Tea Party fame. One was delegate to First Congress ratifying the Constitution. There were professors, translators of Hebrew and Greek, archaeologists, consuls. One was professor of Oriental languages, two were commanders and owners of large sailing vessels in West India trade. Captain Samuel Chester owned a large estate at New London and Croton, Conn., on which the Fort Griswold and Croton monuments stand. There were generals, colonels, etc. One aided in the capture of the prize ship *Hannah*.

Simeon Chester was the direct ancestor who gave notable service to the colonies. He lived in Nova Scotia and owned much property and

wealth. When the Revolutionary War broke out he gave the colonies financial aid and later fled to the States. Led by friendly Indians through the wilderness, making many sacrifices, he reached Croton, his native place, traveling all the way on foot. He was afterward cited for bravery and given land in Ohio. This important document of transfer bore the signature of President James Madison and the seal of the United States (Library of Congress). Mary Isabella Chester married Gen. Luigi Barma de Cesnola, world famed archaeologist, American Consul to Cyprus, and for sixteen years before his death (1902) director of the Metropolitan Museum (N. Y.), holding one after another every position in the Board. The present Admiral Colby Chester is a cousin. There were some other international marriages of note. Those ancestors were on the maternal side.

Of her paternal ancestors little information is in her possession, but they were of Scotch descent, among whom were Knights and Ladies. Tradition traces the family to Scottish chiefs and to places mentioned by Scott in his *Lady of the Lake*. In America, the families lived in Virginia, Kentucky and Ohio.

Mrs. Smith is a member of Massachusetts Society of Mayflower descendants, D. A. R., Daughters of 1812, and is eligible to all Colonial Societies.

An inestimable debt is due Rev. and Mrs. Reuben Hahn, dear friends, in whose home Mrs. Smith was reared in tenderness and love, her mother having died when she was a few days old. They imparted to her large culture and high ideals. From these gifted and beloved ones who stood in the place of parents, from tutors, schools and universities, she received her education. At sixteen she forsook a beloved studio of art beginnings for the serious study of music. This study was broadened at the New England Conservatory (Boston), at private studies in America and Europe, with some of the best masters as teachers and coaches. She was thus brought into contact with every phase of merit. Giving the voice preference, she became an artist of rare ability. The French said of her voice, "*Les Larmes dans le voix.*" (The soul of the singer makes itself felt). Signor Vanuncini of Florence said, "A voice of supreme quality." Notable teachers were: Franz Herbst (Leipsic), Frank Dossert (Vienna), William Shakespeare and Albert Randegger (London), Signor Augusto Rotoli (Rome), Monsieur Jean de Reske and Madame Mathilde Marchesi (Paris).

In 1898, Mrs. Smith married Rev. Alfred Franklin Smith, whose ancestry is entirely Southern. On his mother's side were the families of Parrot and English (first families of Virginia). His father's

family dates back to Captain John Smith (Patriot and Revolutionary Soldier). The family settled first in North Carolina, then in Albemarle Co., Va. Dr. Smith, who is a splendid pulpit orator and also wields a facile pen, is the Editor of the Christian Advocate, General Organ of the M. E. Church, South. He has held some of the most important positions and pastorates in his Church, a member of ruling Boards. Dr. Smith's father, James Washington Smith, fought under his revered southern flag during the Civil War, under command of General Sterling Price, for whom a son is named. Mrs. Smith had no one in this war. Two lovely talented and beautiful daughters came to shed radiance on this home, Lucy Hortense, born July 11, 1894, Montgomery City, Mo., (the first Mrs. Amos Mansfield Kidder, New York City, now deceased, who left two little ones, Lucy E. and "little Buddy," Amos Mansfield III), and Mildred King, born August 30, 1898, Moberly, Mo., (Mrs. Archibald Chester Loud, St. Louis and Los Angeles). In the World War Dr. Smith's brother, Major David English Smith (A. E. F.) went through the three greatest battles. He was early called to Washington and made large expenditure for the Red Cross, conveyed in safety six hundred ambulances across the Swiss border, was billeted to rest but the French were in such need he joined them, later going to American unit. He was Surgeon in Command with Sergeant York the day of his remarkable engagement and dressed the wounds of the soldiers and prisoners. Mrs. Smith's nephews and nieces were all in service, as were her daughters. Mildred was in Red Cross and community service; Hortense went with her husband, Lieut. Kidder, an aviator, who became a Flight Commander. He never went over seas. He served first at Scott Field, then at Park Field, Memphis, Tennessee. Through the bitterest winter in years she endured anxieties and privations. One nurtured as she had been was illy prepared for these hardships. Even when illness came (for her little Lucy was born in hospital at Memphis during this time), she would not leave her post, that of caring for her husband's comfort and welfare. Here she ministered to his needs and safe living, with never a word of complaint during her own sufferings. With her loving heart so sympathetically strung, she always carried the burden of others in thought and act. She was called the "angel of the camp" and there is no doubt she was a factor, a large one, as a helper to all, cheering many, entertaining sweethearts, she bade all take heart and help win the war. She gave even life itself, aiding others that they might live. She fought heroically; for she did everything with a will; but life itself went with her sacrifice and she lost in the battle, giving all, as everyone says, as surely as if

killed on the battle field of France, a victim of cruel war. There is no reward in life to compensate for such service and sacrifice.

Sleep sweetly tender heart in peace!
Sleep holy spirit, blessed soul
While the stars burn, the noon increases,
And the great ages roll,
Sleep 'till the end, true soul and sweet,
Nothing comes to thee now, new or strange;
Sleep, full of rest from head to feet;
Lie still, dear dust, secure of change.

—Lord Alfred Tennyson.

At last we'll leave the sea and touch the bar
Where our own loved and waiting are;
With them our saddened mem'ries all will cease,
Our bitter griefs will find a quick release.
The shores of Peace! What glory 'll meet our eyes
As we behold the light of Paradise.

—From "To Shores of Peace," by Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. Smith has never rested on her oars, but has plowed the sea of life for knowledge, truth and beauty. She has been called a "Lady of Occasions." She has built, sponsored and produced many unique and original affairs. Some of her programs are kept with archives of States, in libraries (Jefferson Memorial, St. Louis and Library of Congress). She made state, national and international programs. Her Recitals, such as The Seasons, The Nations, Easter, Shakespeare, Women Composers and Scenes from Opera (En Costume) have been of note. With these and other monumental works should be mentioned the lovely Pipe Organ, placed by her voice and effort at Kirkwood, St. Louis. She has sung with orchestras, held first rank solo positions in large city churches and made notable appearances in Europe. She has accompanied Orchestras and world famed Artists, played over the Radio, was urged to come to New York to make singing records, accompanied the Marine (Band) Orchestra (Washington) for the soloist singing her own song, has often appeared playing her own compositions in Concert and Recital programs. Her creative work includes some beautiful productions, May and Commencement music, Pathetique in G. Minor, Canzonetta, a Legende, A Bolero, Nocturne, A Reverie, A Musical Epilogue (10 scenes Pageantry) and Shakespeare music. At St. Johns M. E. Church, South, St. Louis, her "Supplication" (Easter Solace) was given a superb rendering by Glenn Lee, tenor, the "sweet voiced singer of Israel." She was the Director of Voice Department and held Chair of Musical

History during Dr. Smith's Presidency at Central College, Lexington, Mo., and elsewhere. Because of her leadership and administrative ability, she has held prominent positions, aside from being originator and organizer, in civic musical and educational work, directing choruses, such as Missionary Centennial. She was director of musical and historical program and Chairman of Heirlooms and Insignias, Missouri Centennial year, and she has been a delegate to Patriotic and Federated Clubs, both State and National. Her last appearance as a singer was in an illustrative Recital of Mary Turner Salter's songs (some of these dedicated to Mrs. Smith) with the composer at the piano. An accident occurred which ended her career in tragedy for the voice. After months of futile effort, she said, "Though the voice is silent like a broken harp string, I shall direct 'till the baton drops from my fingers." When Mrs. Smith sang it was with the temperament of a soul filled with music; "the very essence of sweet tones was heard." When she plays she feels the theme. When she writes, the heart is singing too, always of truth and the beautiful, expressions of her soul, tuned to the keenest emotions and love of art. Through these she wins the mind and heart of others to the highest thought of life and adds new faith in living.

It is evident her whole life has been one of pronounced activity along many lines of thought and study. With an alert, lucid mind and the soul of a poet she has carried on, being compelled to live her art and make everyone who came in contact with her feel its atmosphere.

Her memberships have included State and National organizations, with affiliations abroad. She has had the courtesy also of being made Artist, Honorary and Life member. While living and studying in Europe, she was the recipient of many courtesies and invitations in compliment to her ability and gracious personality. It would be superfluous to try to touch on all the activities of this ever active, gifted woman; for with her original ideas, her charm of personality, and the zeal and enthusiasm which are hers, success could but crown her efforts.

During the World War period, she worked in all drives—Y. W. C. A., Red Cross, Soldiers, Sailors, and Marine Club and did registration, recreational and intelligence work, writing hundreds of letters to soldiers, sent greeting (Easter) cards for one whole camp in France to send to loved ones, gathered musical instruments for soldiers, etc. She was the first Secretary and Treasurer of the Methodist War Board, National Council of Defense (St. Louis). After the last Liberty Loan (Victory) was floated, in which Mrs. Smith worked untiringly, she received a medal from the U. S. Government which

she treasures along with pins and insignia worn during this period. She has a button (dipped in gold) from Major David Smith's uniform worn in the Battle of the Argonne.

Some of Mrs. Smith's notable memberships include Humane Society, St. Louis, Art League, Ter-Centenary Shakespeare Society, Patron Medici Society and Writer's Club (Boston), Bookfellow (Chicago), National League of American Pen Women and Nature Club (Washington), American Literary Association and International League of Writers.

In 1926 she was invited by the National League of Pen Women Chairman of Music Evening to open the program at the exclusive Washington Arts Club. There she read her poems and spoke on music. In 1927 the National Chairman of Programs invited her to speak on the Evening of Poetry and Music. She opened this program given in Mayflower Hotel Ballroom, and read her poems. Before the Colona Literary Club (Nashville) and on other occasions she has delivered her address "Florence, the Cradle of the Renaissance," an exhaustive art resume. She has lately spoken and read her poetry before the St. Louis Society of Authors, New York Missouri Women's Society (Astor Hotel, on their Original Day program). She has given her "Mind Etchings" and "Some Poets I Love" (which has an intimate and charming touch, as all the writers were friends).

Other topics given are: "Treasures of the Louvre"; "The Closing Century's Heritage," "Verdi-Wagner, in comparison before Cham-inade Club (Jackson, Miss.), when their Centenary was celebrated in her home, Rose Lawn, (Mrs. Smith had just returned from a visit to their homes in Europe), and "Liszt-Thomas Centenary."

Mrs. Smith has to her credit (published) some notable "Letters of Travel", "Leaves From a Tourist's Note Book", "My Cathedral Beautiful", "Easter, Thou Birthday of the Soul", "Sunshine and Shadow", "Memories", "At Eventide", "Music Divine". Her "Ideals" and "From the Spire of Trinity" took splendid prizes.

Her best known poems are: "The Adieu and Greeting", "To Shores of Peace", "The Last Goodnight" (to her daughter Hortense asleep at Brookside, "Angels Wood"), "Transitions", "The Wild Rose", "Fragrance," "A Respite" and "Requited."

Both music and poems have been dedicated to this woman of broad vision, and twice she has been the subject of a sketch, her life having enough of the high lights and shades to interest fiction writers. Her new book is called "Petals From the Roses of Life." She is completing "The Annals of Queen Hortense". Her collection of poems will be called "Cadences."

Her offering to the Sesqui-Centennial Year was a "Paeon of Liberty," dedicated to the Liberty Bell and to National D. A. R. It has been widely sung.

Through the activities of the years of womanhood, Mrs. Smith's home and children have been her chief theme for thought and inspiration, yet she has found time for social duties as well. She says life is rich in memories, for "memory is the only shrine from which we cannot be turned out."

Along with dedications, mementoes, her Carrara-marble statue of Venus de Milo, letters, etc., she treasures as tokens: a rose, pressed and kept in sweet remembrance, which Jean de Reszke gave her when she sang in his theatre at Paris; a bouquet, taken from the escatoire in Liszt's home, Wiemar, and according to terms of his will "presented to the prima donna of the day", when she there sang Liszt's "Wanderer's Night Song", ending "We too shall find rest"; roses received when she sang with the Continental Orchestra in Rome; a harp-basket of roses, which stood to her heart, presented by Baton Rouge Music Club at her Spring Recital, (Artist's Course, 1912); a bar of violets; Boston remembrances; a jeweled ring, given by a church announcing her engagement to them forever; American Beauty roses, presented by Missouri delegation at Continental Hall, Washington, after she had sung so beautifully, and led the great audience in the National Hymn (The President General, Mrs. Donald McLean, also pressed her bouquet into Mrs. Smith's arms; Mrs. Smith in turn snatched a miniature silken flag from her own breast, raised it high and pinned it above every other badge on the breast of the President General in return appreciation of her spontaneous gift). Mrs. Smith treasures even the inspiration of words such as the praise of a French Opera Conductor (occasion, Soiree, Whistler's old historic Paris Studio), and Xavier Scharwenka's tribute when she was soloist at his Recital, Governor's Mansion, Jackson, Miss.

Favorite quotations are: "To dazzle let the vain world design; to lift the thought and touch the heart be mine," and "Look up and lift up"; she says in her own words: "Let us bloom fresh and sweet just as long as we can",

"For our life is like a flower
Blooming fresh in garden bower;
Then it falls and withers quite,
Passes on beyond our sight".

* * * * *

Night cometh on
And our little day dies."

—From "Heart Throbs."



MRS. CHARLES HARPER ANDERSON

MRS. CHARLES HARPER ANDERSON

On March 31, 1847, at Belair in Spottsylvania County, Virginia, was born Sarah Travers Lewis Scott, daughter of Sarah Travers Lewis (descendant of Zachary Lewis, immigrant 1694) and James McClure Scott, one of the Warner Hall Lewises of Virginia.

Gifted at birth, surely the "good stars" must have met in her horoscope, else how could she have been endowed with so lovely a face, so fine a mind and so loyal a heart!

And then as the little girl blossomed into womanhood the atmosphere of the old colonial home, presided over by a refined and cultured mother seemed the one best suited to develop the qualities which were latent in her mind and soul. It was an atmosphere of broad culture, of largeness of heart and of rigid adherence to the right.

School in Fredericksburg, private teachers at home, a large library with a mother's hand to guide—when into the quiet lives came War—and five brothers marched away to the tune of Dixie.

Four years of danger and distress followed by years of privation taught many lessons of fortitude, but truly has it been said of her, that "Through the trials of life, she passed with colors flying—a gallant spirit, acknowledging no defeat."

In 1872 at old "Belair" she became the happy wife of Charles Harper Anderson, who brought her to another Lewis home—"Locust Hill," well known as the home of Meriwether Lewis, the explorer.

The children of this marriage are: Meriwether Lewis, physician; Sarah Travers; Charles Harper, lawyer; Alfred Scott, clergyman; Lucy Butler; Alden Scott, clergyman. To them she was and is a guiding star, while their love and reverence irradiated her life more and more, as the years went by.

She was an enthusiastic member of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, and while too broad minded to be a sectarian, she was a devoted member of the Presbyterian Church, the faith of her forefathers.

She became a widely known genealogist, and charter member and historian of the "Lewis Association of America."

She was ever the inspiring wife and mother, ever the loyal friend, ever the steadfast Christian; and it is a thought full of joy, that in-

creasing years brought increasing appreciation of her unusual mind, and her more unusual character.

Being a natural historian, she took the greatest interest in modern events, tracing their relationship to the past.

Her last work was to write the chronicles of her family, in which she took such just and beautiful pride.

After a long illness, quietly she fell asleep on the morning of February 6, 1926.

“And when the sun in all his state
Illumed the eastern skies,
She passed through Glory’s morning gate
And walked in Paradise.”



MRS. JOHN BENJAMIN THOMAS

MRS. JOHN BENJAMIN THOMAS

Effie Harris Thomas (Mrs. John Benjamin Thomas) was born in Harrisonburg, Virginia, in the heart of the Shenandoah Valley, so justly called "the Garden Spot of Virginia." She was educated at the Dr. Harris Seminary, Staunton, Virginia, and shortly afterwards married, in Christ Church, Baltimore, Maryland, January 26th, 1881, to Dr. John Benjamin Thomas, of Carroll Manor, Frederick County, a member of the distinguished Thomas family of St. Mary's County, Maryland, which has, from earliest days, figured in the history and social life of the state.

Her parents were Dr. James Howell Harris, of Harrisonburg, Virginia, born 1834, who married Eliza Paul Rosenberg, the latter's ancestors having been amongst the early settlers of the Valley.

Dr. Harris graduated in medicine and during the War between the States served as assistant to the surgeon in the hospital in Harrisonburg. Later he became a prominent dentist, had a chair in the University of Maryland for forty years, which has a room named in his honor, "Harris Hall." He was a man of high character, beloved and respected by students and all who came in contact with him.

The two sons, Howard Thomas, born 1881, married Sadie Ray; and John Benjamin Thomas, Jr., born 1886, married Lydia Boucher, parents of Ann Louise and John Benjamin Thomas III, all reside in Baltimore.

Her ancestors on both sides were amongst the first settlers in the Colony of Virginia, running back to Colonial days and entitling her through their services to membership in most of the patriotic organizations of the day, of many of which she is already an active member, viz: National Society of Colonial Descendants of America, New York City, with eight supplemental lines; Daughters of the American Revolution, through Lieutenant John Dabney of Prince Edward County, 1771; William Ramsey, who signed the Albemarle Declaration of Independence; Thomas Turk, a private soldier, and Lieutenant John Harris; Order of Knights of the Golden Horse Shoe Society; Order of Scions of Cavaliers; Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities; Baltimore County Club; the Episcopal Church; in the Social Recorder of Virginia, also eligible to Colonial Dames of America, through Major Robert Harris, member of the House of Burgesses from Hanover County, Virginia, 1736-42; Major of Militia in Colonial Wars; Colonel William Harris, Burgess for Hanover and Henrico Counties; and Colonel William Claiborne, who

married Elizabeth Butler, son of Sir Edmund Cliburne, of Cliburne Hall, Westmoreland County, England, Treasurer of Virginia, King's Surveyor of the Dominion, 1620; First Secretary of State appointed by Charles I; Burgess; Parliamentary Commissioner to subdue Maryland and Virginia, 1651; Deputy Governor, etc. A large tablet has been erected to Col. Claiborne' inside the Memorial Church, erected by the Colonial Dames of America, 1907, back of the Old Tower on the site of the original church, at Jamestown, Va., which church was burnt during Bacon's Rebellion, 1676.

Mrs. Thomas is eligible to Daughters of the Crown Society through Edward I of England and Queen Isabella of Castile; Emperor Charlemagne; Alfred the Great; Charles Martel, first King of the Carolingian House to reign over France, 741, and others; Order of First families of Virginia; Colonial Governors; Founders and Patriots, etc.; of the twenty-five Barons, Sureties for the observance of the Magna Charta of King John, dated at Runnemedede 15th June, (O. S.) 1215. She descends from the following eight: Hugh le Bigod; Roger le Bigod; Henry de Bohun; Gilbert de Claire; Richard de Claire, John Fitz-Robert; John de Lacie; Saher de Lacie.

Temperance Overton, an ancestress, was the daughter of William Overton, a wealthy tobacco grower in the Colony, son of Colonel Overton, who was an officer under Oliver Cromwell, and commanded one wing of the army at the battle of Dunbar, for some reason was cast into the Tower of London by Cromwell and died there. William Overton became one of the most prominent public men of the day in Virginia, and we find him in 1681 receiving a grant of 4600 acres of land for having transported, at his own expense, ninety-two emigrants.

Amongst other lines of ancestry may be mentioned William Ramsay, who descended from William Ramsay, Earl of Dalhousie; Michael Woods, who married Lady Mary Campbell, from Argyleshire, a relative of the Duke of Argyle; and the Wallace family, whose home in Elderslie, Renfrewshire, seven centuries old, is where her ancestor John Wallace, son of Sir Malcolm, and brother of Sir William Wallace, the Great Chieftain of Scotland, was born.



MRS. EDWIN ROBINSON

MRS. EDWIN ROBINSON

Mrs. Ophelia McKay Robinson was born at "Lucknow," the stately country home of her parents, Hon. E. E. McKay and his wife, Ophelia Wilson McKay, near Bardstown, Nelson County, Kentucky. This, the second oldest town in the state, was settled in 1774 by a number of English families, who branched out from the Maryland Colony, gentlemen, mostly Catholics, whose ancestors came to this country with Lord Baltimore. It was known as one of the centers of American learning, with its Jesuit Colleges, seminaries, massive Cathedral, proud gentry and beautiful women.

Here Stephen Collins Foster wrote "My Old Kentucky Home." It offered for several years a refuge for Louis Philippe, duc d'Orleans, Bourbon exile. When he became sovereign he sent many priceless objects of art to St. Joseph's Cathedral at Bardstown, amongst them several vestments of rare beauty and value, embroidered by his Queen, Marie Amelie, and his sister, Adele. At the celebrated "Old Inn of the Seven Stars" most of the notables of the day stopped off. We find Henry Clay, James Monroe, Gov. Metcalf, John Crittenden, John Fitch, Ben Hardin, William Duvall, Gov. Wickliffe, James K. Polk, Theodore O'Hara, Lafayette, Louis Philippe, Stephen Collins Foster, and Josiah Sprigg Wilson, Maryland, recorded there—the last named the ancestor of Mrs. Robinson.

Her parents were people of high culture, breeding and refinement, unusually intelligent. Few homes in the country lent so much of social activity and enjoyment; theirs was always open to the community and an asset in every way. Her father, Judge McKay, was a graduate of Center College, a classical scholar and one of the finest criminal lawyers in Kentucky: a representative of that type of lawyer that combined great legal learning with splendid forensic powers. He was especially distinguished for his skill as an advocate in establishing or contesting wills, and in his long career as a lawyer was identified with many celebrated cases.

Both he and his wife, Ophelia Wilson, daughter of Tyler Wilson and Emily Crawford Wilson, were of old southern families. She was a reigning and noted belle in her day, highly intellectual and cultivated, a woman of gracious manner and attractive personality. She filled many prominent positions in the patriotic societies of her State, acting as State officer in both the United Daughters of the Confederacy and Daughters of the American Revolution. Extremely charitable, her kindness of heart and generosity of mind extended to



MRS. OPHELIA WILSON MCKAY

all. One who knew and loved her well aptly expressed the close of her life as one which "flower-like, just closed its leaves."

In this setting, abounding in rare historic interest and lore, in the center of a delightful hospitality and entertainment, typical of the aristocracy of the South, where her parents were leaders of the social life of the day, Ophelia McKay grew into womanhood, attending the private schools of her home town and finishing at Sayre College, Lexington, Ky.

When quite young she married Edwin Robinson, of Bellaire, Ohio, and moved to Fairmont, W. Va., where they have since resided. He is at present "Secretary-Treasurer of the West Virginia Oil and Gas Association" and widely and popularly known as one of the State's most prominent citizens.

She has inherited brilliant qualities of leadership, which have kept her in the forefront of her adopted State. Her wonderful executive ability has especially fitted her for leadership in organizing work. She helped organize and was a Charter member of "Robert E. Lee Chapter, U. D. C.", of Fairmont, and for the past nineteen years has been identified with U. D. C. work. At present she is 1st Vice-President of West Virginia Division. She served three years as Corresponding Secretary of West Virginia Division: is General Chairman of a special committee, "Women of the South in War Times," for past three years President of Wm. Stanley Hammond Chapter, U. D. C. of Fairmont, which she helped organize, and Vice President Fairmont Community Players.

In addition to the above, she is county chairman of Marion County Tuberculosis Association; Chairman of Red Cross Public Nursing Service of Fairmont, one of the Sponsors for "Fairmont Junior League": Charter member of the Woman's Club, holding important positions in it, delegate at Cincinnati and New York Biennials; member of Y. W. C. A.; Woman's Hospital Association; member of the Fairmont County Club and served on committees: member of West Virginia Golf Association and served as secretary and vice president.

Through several ancestors, she is a member of Daughters of the American Revolution; Daughters of 1812 Society; National Society of Colonial Descendants of America, New York City; Order of Knights of the Golden Horse Shoe Society; member of First Presbyterian Church of Fairmont and of the "Presbyterian Legion," an organization of church women which she organized and served actively six years: served on new building committee; is eligible to the most prominent patriotic societies, viz.: Colonial Dames of America; Or-

der of the Crown of America; Barons of Runnemedede Society; Scions of Cavaliers; Colonial Governors; Lords of Colonial Manors and others.

She received special recognition for War Work, Red Cross and Liberty Bonds; was Chairman in 1917 of the Membership Extension Committee of Fairmont Chapter Red Cross, as such increasing the membership from 1,500 to 15,940, and turned in \$5,373 in cash to Red Cross locally and \$5,363 to the National Red Cross, thus making it possible to buy quantities of materials for work for the soldiers and other needed activities. It was said to have been the most remarkable membership campaign ever carried on in the South. She was appointed an instructor in the preparation of Red Cross dressings.

Mrs. Robinson has always been true and conscientious, abhorring deceit, ever ready to fight for a principle, bold in loyalty to the right. She is possessed of a wonderful personality.

Amongst her most distinguished Virginia ancestors may be mentioned Captain George Elliott and Dr. William and John Anderson of Augusta County, all prominent in the early wars and history of that State; and of Richard McKay of St. Mary's County, Maryland, whose old Colonial Home was built there in 1738, from which, in 1781, his namesake and great grandson emigrated to Bloomfield, Nelson County, Kentucky. Another ancestor of note was Thomas Sprigg, born 1630, Northamptonshire, England, who signed the "Submission to Parliament", 1651, and came to Maryland with Governor Stone, settling in Calvert County, which was included in Prince George's County, later at "Northampton," which is still in possession of a descendant, Lord Fairfax of Cameron. He was Justice of Peace and of the Quorum for Calvert County, 1658-74, High Sheriff of Calvert County first of April, 1664, and held office until May 4th, 1665. Justice of the Peace and of the Quorum for Prince Georges County 1696; married secondly, prior to 1668, Eleanor Nuthall, daughter of John Nuthall and Elizabeth Halloway, nee Bacon.

Major Josiah Wilson, son of James of Dunbar, Haddingtonshire, Scotland, whose will was probated May 29th, 1672, was an ancestor of distinguished lineage and himself one of the most prominent men of the day in Maryland; he in 1688-9 signed "Address from the Protestant Inhabitants of Calvert County" to the Sovereigns, William and Mary; Captain in Calvert County, 1698; Justice of Peace, 1700; Major in Prince George's County, 1702; High Sheriff of Anne Arundell County, 1706-8; was an Alderman and Incorporator of Annapolis

under the first charter granted by Queen Anne through Governor Seymour, 22 November, 1708; Sergeant of Arms of Maryland Council, 1707; was a Delegate from Prince George's County to the Lower House of General Assembly in 1715-17; at his death, 1717, he owned the largest personal estate and was one of the largest landowners in Prince George's County, with extensive holdings there and in other counties of Maryland; married Martha Lingan, daughter of George and Ann ((Hardesty) Lingan, prominent among the early Protestant inhabitants of Maryland, to which he emigrated 1664. Amongst other ancestors who helped develop and colonize the new country, to which they had come in its early stage, may be mentioned Basil Crawford, Mary Suit, a French Huguenot, Priscilla Taylor of English ancestry, and Emily Beall, the latter related to the Brooke, Wade, Magruder, Claggett, Hamilton and many of the other Colonial families of Maryland.



MRS. SARAH BOWMAN VAN NESS

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Mrs. Sarah Bowman Van Ness of "Fieldstone," Lexington, Mass., was born in Macon, Ga. Her ancestral lineage embraces the families of Bowman, Powell, Foster, Willard, Gittings, Hancock, Tracy, Bridges, Beresford, Davenport, Collidges and Hoars; each of them rich in names of honor and distinction. The founders of the Bowman family were the Cymric Celts from Switzerland and France. They were located in the old "Kingdom of Cambria" and invaded the earliest England and Wales. The earliest Bowman of whom authentic personal records have been preserved was Richard, born 1486, moved from the ancient family seat in Cumberland. The Bowmans from the Cymric Celts inhabited Cambria in the beautiful Lake Country in the North of England. In leaving the old home they went to Staffordshire; but the family history goes back to the days of William the Conqueror, when the name was bestowed because of skill and courage in the use of the bow on the field of battle. Nathaniel Bowman, born in Staffordshire, England, 1608, came to America 1630; purchased land on Cambridge Hills, since 1713 called Lexington. In 1913, on the two hundredth anniversary of the battle of Lexington, Mrs. Van Ness entertained the Association of Nathaniel Bowman's descendants in her home, "Fieldstone," the earliest of whom, Francis, "ye first worshipful justice" in 1620 was appointed by the King, his first Royal Magistrate until his death, 1744, when he was succeeded by his son, Isaac Bowman, who remained the King's representative until the King's power ceased.

Through her grandmother, Lucinda Willard Foster, Mrs. Van Ness is descended from Reginald Foster, one of the earliest proprietors of Ipswich, Mass. The Foster family is one of the most ancient of England, and has given many honored names to public service both in England and America. She also descends from Major Simon Willard, one of the earliest proprietors of Cambridge, Mass., and for twenty-two years prominent in the public affairs of the state, holding the highest offices in the gift of the people.

Through her mother, Eliza Powel Gittings, born in Georgia, descended from the Powels of Virginia and Gittings family of Maryland. John Gittings arrived in Maryland 1659, one of the most highly cultured and influential men in the state and was clerk of the Upper House of Burgesses. His earliest English ancestry was Sire John de Gittings, from Basle, Switzerland, Ambassador to St. Albans, England 1237. The Powel line runs back through a long line of

Welsh princes to the beginning of the Christian era. The earliest Powel of this line in America was William Powel, "Gentleman," a subscriber to the London Company that financed the settlement of Jamestown, Va., 1607. He arrived in Jamestown 1611 and represented the town in the First Legislative Assembly in America 1630.

Sarah Bowman Van Ness received her early education from a governess, later entering the Winthrop School, Boston, then Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, Mass. From school days historical and patriotic subjects have been of interest to her. Her marriage to Mr. Joseph Van Ness was October 4, 1882. Mr. Van Ness is direct in descent from the famous Naval heroes of Holland, and his American ancestors filled important places of honor in New York and Washington, D. C.

October 19, 1895, Mrs. Van Ness founded Lexington Chapter of Daughters of American Revolution, being Regent for eight years, and on her retirement was made Honorary Regent for life. She is an honorary member of Warren and Prescott D. A. R. Chapter of Boston, Mass., and member of Mass. D. A. R. Founders Society; also the Roanoke Memorial Association.

In virtue of her descent from John Winthrop, William Powel, Chairman of the Committee making American Laws in the First Legislative Assembly 1630, Sir William Tracy, also from Francis Bowman, "ye worshipful justice," and Royal Magistrate, succeeded by his son, Isaac Bowman, Royal Magistrate until the King's power ceased, and also from Thomas and James Davenport, who received swords from Gen. Lafayette, she is a member of the Society of "Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America," and member of the Lexington Historical Society, a "life member of the Jamestown Society, of Virginia" and member of the Council of Vice Presidents of the National Historical Society of America.



MRS. SUMTER DE LEON LOWRY

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Mrs. Sumter de Leon Lowry, of Tampa, Fla., born at the home of her parents near Raleigh, N. C., was the daughter of Dr. William Robards Miller and his wife, Mary Frances Britton, of Petersburg, Va. Her lines of distinguished ancestry have been traced authentically to the builders of the Republic, leaders in planting and establishing the Colonies, to the nobility of England and Scotland, and the royal families of Great Britain, France, Castile, Aragon and Navarre. Through the services of fourteen Magna Charta Sureties she entered "Daughters of the Barons of Runnemede." From the baronial houses of de Clare, de Vere, de Lacie, de Bohun, de Quincy, de Lanvallei, de Neville, de Beauchamp, Mortimer and Percy, she descends, as well as from the Marmions of Tamworth Castle and the Dymokes of Scrivelsby Court, Hereditary Champions of England.

Through the Hintons (originally de Hynton) her line runs unbroken to the Norman Conquest. The Reades, Warners, Washingtons, Willises, Lewises, Howells and Hardys are among her forebears. Her father, William Robards Miller, was the son of Henry Massie Miller and Isabella Willis Hinton of Wake Co., North Carolina; her mother, Mary Frances Britton, was the daughter of Col. Richard Oscar Britton and Margaret C. Spivey, of Virginia.

One finds now and then certain uniquely charming women who, belonging to our own era, yet illustrate and preserve, not only through proud lineage, but in their homes, lives, characters, in their very personality indeed, the fine tradition and true essence of that earlier South, historic, romantic, unforgettable.

In the roster of those rare women must be written the name, widely known, of Mrs. Sumter de Leon Lowry, Carolinian by birth, yet claimed as a true Floridian by the flower-land, where she has long been a resident, diffusing throughout a constantly expanding sphere her beneficent and beautiful influence.

It was at Rock Hill, S. C., on December 18, 1890, that the Rev. Theodore Bratton, now Bishop of Mississippi, performed the ceremony which united in marriage Miss Willie Robards Miller and Sumter de Leon Lowry. The young husband, a native son of South Carolina, whose family name is written high in the annals of a proud state, had already been drawn by business ties to Florida and consequently brought his bride to Palatka on the St. Johns, where, the following year, their first child, a daughter, Willie Louise, was born. Shortly afterward, the little family removed to Jacksonville, and,

somewhat later, to historic St. Augustine, where, on August 27, 1893, the first son of the house came to them, becoming Sumter de Leon, Junior.

In 1894 Dr. Lowry brought his family to Tampa, to make a permanent home. Here, in September of 1895, a second son was born to the happy pair, Blackburn Wilson Lowry; and in October, 1898, the third son, Loper Bailey Lowry. Meantime, the present home was built, on beautiful Plant Avenue in Hyde Park, becoming straightway, as it has continued through the third of a century since, the center of happiness, of abounding hospitality, and of cultural and uplifting influences farreaching and beyond all ordinary measurement.

To this home of many blessings, the generous fairies brought, on the 3rd of November, 1903, still another wondrous gift, the lovely baby who was christened by the historic family name, Isabella Willis Lewis Lowry, so completing the magic circle.

One naturally concludes that in those early years, Mrs. Lowry must have been so intensively occupied—in “baby farming,” as she reminiscently terms it, also in filling the perfect role of happy wife and wonderful home-maker, that she could find neither time nor desire to attempt anything outside this best of spheres.

But—did she not?

In truth, the barest summary of her work and achievements, first to last, stands before us as an astonishing total. Her services to church, to club and patriotic organization, to social and civic welfare, not merely in her immediate community but through the length and breadth of the state, also in women's movements of national scope and importance, do indeed exceed the accepted measure, scarcely to be grasped in full significance by those of more limited horizons and spiritual purpose less lofty. In the present sketch, we can give merely a suggestive outline of Mrs. Lowry's altruistic work.

While a very young mother, she promoted and helped organize a pioneer Village Improvement club in Tampa, then the earliest Woman's Exchange, and the first Kindergarten Association. She led the long crusade for a public library, beginning the correspondence with Mr. Carnegie which later resulted in his Tampa donation. She was prominent in the small group which founded the Tampa Woman's club, an organization soon growing into considerable strength and

activity in the community. In all of these groups Mrs. Lowry has been officer, director, and steadily efficient worker.

In 1901, she became a member of the National Society of Colonial Dames of Florida, and, in 1911, founded the "Club of Colonial Dames of Tampa," being president of it, and never since then released from this high office. Through this club, she established a Story-Telling group here, with annual contests, also a dramatic branch, likewise essay and oratory contests for students, directed to American citizenship themes. She held the office of State Historian of the Colonial Dames from 1921 to 1924, when she was elected to the State Board, serving afterward as State Chairman in the National Campaign for the Sulgrave Manor Endowment Fund, raising within the time set an amount considerably exceeding her quota for Florida. She is now Second Vice-President for the State Society of Dames. Became charter member and surety on Board of the patriotic organization of the Daughters of the Barons of Bunnemede, founded in 1921 at Washington, D. C., by Mrs. Robt. G. Hogan of Maryland

Mrs. Lowry was also one of the founders and first officers of Tampa's Young Women's Christian Association—its president through some trying and difficult up-building years, bringing the organization triumphantly through financial stress. She also helped very notably in the organization work and later activities of the local Red Cross chapter, the County Federation of Woman's Clubs, the Woman's Auxiliary of the American Legion, the county Public Health Association, and other benevolent and civic bodies. In 1916 she initiated the organization of the Girl Scouts of the community. Later, in the midst of very exacting demands upon her time and strength from holding various important positions in the Red Cross organization, she yet consented to serve as a State Food Director, under General-Director Pear, of the Government department service at Washington.

Yet, with these countless important activities outside, still her faithful discharge of home and church duties could never be called into question by the most critical. How has she accomplished it all, having had, besides, something more than her share of ill health to endure?

The answer is clear: only through an exceptional endowment of spiritual and mental force, and, superadded, that splendid outstanding gift of intense concentration upon a purpose. Through such qualities and such a life has it come about that Mrs. Lowry stands forth, the type of admirable achievement in the widening feminine

field, and at the same time the type of finest, most gracious womanhood.

However, not one of Mrs. Lowry's friends but knows full well that, if questioned regarding her "Jewels", this remarkable woman's answer flashes back as that of the Roman matron—"My Children!"

It is a happy thing that we may add in all sincerity that her pride in these is more than justified. The oldest son, S. L. Lowry, Jr., at the age of twenty-two, served nine months in the Mexican border trouble, as Captain of the National Guards Infantry, the second son, Blackburn, serving also, at the age of twenty, in the same regiment, 124th Florida, but in the Medical Corps. Captain Lowry then entered the World War forces in July of 1917, at twenty-three, as Captain of Infantry, Divisional instructor of bayonet, and head of the night school of non-commissioned officers of 500 men. In September, 1918, he went overseas, remaining in France as acting major until Feb., 1919, when he returned to his home in Tampa to resume civil life and business. He has since organized, at the request of the Governor of Florida, the 116th Field Artillery Battalion, now South Florida Regiment, of which this young officer became Colonel at the age of twenty-nine, and still holds the high position. Col. Lowry also organized, in 1923, the Victory National Life Insurance Co., of which he is still president. It was just before he went to the Mexican border, in 1916, that Col. Lowry married Miss Elizabeth Parkhill, daughter of Judge Parkhill, of Tampa.

The next son, Blackburn, returning from the border service, entered Northwestern University, graduating thence, from its Medical Department, as honor man of the class of ninety. He was only twenty-three when graduated, but had been in uniform and barracks through the war period, though held back in the reserve corps. After the Armistice, Dr. Lowry had some years of hospital practice, but is now a specialist of considerable repute in Tampa—the only one of the "charming Lowry circle" who remains unmarried.

The youngest son, Loper, became a West Pointer, graduating with credit from the Military Academy in June of 1920. He is now accounted among the eminently successful young business men of Tampa and South Florida, and was recently married to Miss Sarah Erwin of North Carolina.

The elder daughter, Willie Louise, married Vaughan Camp, of Franklin, Va., on June 16, 1917, thus becoming the first "war bride" of Tampa. The young husband was soon afterward sent to France,

returning home in April, 1919, when for the first time he saw his little son, Vaughn, Junior, one year old. The happy little family have since divided their time between Virginia and Tampa.

The other daughter, Isabella, belle and beauty through the swift seasons, is now married to Mr. George Richardson Scott, formerly of New York, now of Tampa.

Of Dr. Lowry, husband, father, splendid citizen, churchman, public official, holding high positions in the business world, as well as in the service of community and state, enough could not be said in ten times the space allotted. Suffice to say that he is well entitled to possession of such treasures as these—the wife, the children, the grandchildren who make a happy world about him.

Dr. Lowry is commander-in-chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, and in this official capacity and as General Chairman of the 1927 Reunion will be joyfully remembered by the thousands who attended the recent eminently successful Confederate Reunion in Tampa.



MRS. ALEXANDER EAKIN MORGAN

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The roster of the truly representative women of the South would not be complete without the name of Mrs. Georgia Lawton Morgan, now of Washington, D. C. Her childhood was spent on the ante bellum plantation home, first in Lawtonville, Beaufort District, South Carolina and then in Screven County, Georgia.

Mrs. Morgan is a direct descendant of Thomas Smith, Landgrave and Governor of South Carolina in 1693, and of James St. John, auditor of South Carolina, who came from England in 1730. Another ancestor was Rev. Pierre Robert, a Huguenot minister, who fled from persecution under Louis the Fourteenth, first to Switzerland and then to America. He was a member of the petit nobility of France. Mrs. Morgan has in her possession many priceless mememtos of these ancestors, which she cherishes with the devotion which only those can feel who appreciate and love the hallowed memorials of the past.

Her father, Robert Themistocles Lawton, and her mother, Harriet Charlotte Singleton, were both South Carolinians, as were their ancestors for several generations back. Her education was obtained from governesses and tutors in schools of high standing in Bethlehem, Pa., Orangeburg, S. C., and Augusta, Ga. Thus was early implanted that discriminating love for the best in literature which is one of the notable characteristics of this cultured daughter of the South, whose literary attainments are the admiration of her friends.

When nineteen years of age, following the death of her mother in 1863, she went to Columbus, Ga., to make her home with her sister, Mrs. George B. Douglas. While in Columbus, she volunteered her services to the Confederate Hospital, and in the position of assistant matron rendred invaluable assistance to the cause. Supervising the care of all the sick, reading to some, preparing dainty dishes on occasion, and once at least soothing the death agonies of a dying hero, she proved herself a veritable angel of mercy to the wounded and suffering soldiers.

In August, 1867, she married Alexander Eakin Morgan, of Tennessee, a brave soldier of the Confederacy, who had fought through the war until wounded and taken prisoner at Chickamauga. He was a second cousin of Gen. John H. Morgan, the renowned Confederate chieftain. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan made their home in Tennessee until

1881, and here their five children were born. From 1881 to 1887 they lived in Savannah, Ga. In 1887 they removed to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Morgan is a member of the Huguenot Society of South Carolina. For a number of years she has been a trustee of the Southern Relief Society of Washington, D. C. She was one of the organizers and founders of the Southern Relief Home for Old Southern Ladies in Washington. She was a director of the First Needlework Guild of Washington, of which the Bishop of Washington is the head.

Mrs. Morgan has the proud distinction of being the only woman to receive the gold star medal of the living veterans of the Confederate Army. This honor was recently conferred upon her for services rendered during the last seven months of the war. She is president for life of the Alex R. Lawton Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, a chapter which she organized fifteen years ago. This is an independent chapter, organized solely for charity work among needy widows and orphans of Confederate soldiers. They send a monthly check to several old ladies and to three veterans and they have cared for the education of several boys and several girls, all of whom have done well in after life.

Mrs. Morgan resides in Washington with her youngest son, Douglas Oswald Morgan. Her youngest child, Maude Singleton, is the wife of Frank Harper Elmore, of South Carolina, a grandson of Franklin Harper Elmore, who succeeded John C. Calhoun in the United States Senate. They live in Cynwyd, Pa., and have one son, Robert Lawton, 16, and a daughter, Harriet Chesnut, 13. Mrs. Morgan has two granddaughters in Washington, Grace Maud Morgan and her sister, Hallie Lawton Morgan, daughter of her eldest son, John Lindsay Morgan and his wife, who was Miss Grace Harding of Anne Arundel County, Maryland. One son, Robert Lawton Morgan, died in 1908, leaving a little daughter, Jean, who is now married to Lawrence V. McGugan of Denver, Colo.

Her son with whom she is now living, Douglas Oswald Morgan, graduated at the head of his class in Georgetown University Law School, having taken first prize every year of his attendance. His chivalric devotion to his noble mother is indeed beautiful. He had the distinction of having made the highest record in the law college of any man since the college was founded, as the secretary announced when he graduated.

Mrs. Frank H. Elmore is very active in the U. D. C. as Secretary of the Daney Maury Chapter (located in Philadelphia, but accredited

to the Virginia Division). She is also active in the Woman's Auxiliary of the American Legion and the Woman's Club, Cynwyd. Is chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Boy Scouts, of which her son, Lawton, is Senior Scout Leader. She is active in church work of the Episcopal Church, is a member of the D. A. R., in which she has held a number of offices in Washington and is also a member of the Colonial Dames Society. Her little daughter, Harriet, has taken prizes for her poems and essays, and her son has many medals.



MRS. SAMUEL WESTRAY BATTLE

MRS. SAMUEL WESTRAY BATTLE

No history of Southern women would be complete if it did not include Mrs. S. Westray Battle for, although a native of Pennsylvania, she has become so thoroughly identified with North Carolina that to omit her would be to leave a large gap in the record of what has been achieved by the women of that state.

As Jane Hyde Hall, Mrs. Battle was born in Ridgway, Pennsylvania, March 31, 1866, the daughter of John G. Hall, a well known lawyer of Pennsylvania, and his wife, Eliza Hyde Hall, daughter of Joseph Smith Hyde, a pioneer lumberman of Western Pennsylvania. In 1889 she married Vinton Liddell of Charlotte, North Carolina, and after a year's residence in Montgomery, Alabama, they established a permanent home in Charlotte. To them were born two children, a son, John, who died in infancy, and a daughter, Vinton, graduated from Bryn Mawr (class of 1922) and who married in 1924 Robert S. Pickens of North Carolina.

During her residence in Charlotte Mrs. Liddell was an active member of the Associated Charities, the Humane Society, and the Y. W. C. A., but perhaps her most valuable service to the community was rendered as a Board Member of the Thompson Orphanage, as part of her work in the Episcopal Church.

After the death of Mr. Liddell in 1915, she was less active, but in 1917 she organized the Charlotte Chapter of the Red Cross, and was its first Chairman.

In 1918 Mrs. Liddell married Dr. S. Westray Battle of Asheville,* and in recent years has been interested in patriotic and historical societies as well as community work. She has held offices in the North Carolina Society of Colonial Dames, the State Literary and Historical Associations, and the North Carolina Folk Lore Society. She is a member of the Mecklenburg Chapter of the D. A. R., the Bloomsbury Chapter of the D. R., the English-Speaking Union, the New England Historical and Genealogical Society, the Pennsylvania Historical Society, and the American Historical Association.

Her most signal achievement since the organization of the Charlotte Chapter of the Red Cross has been as Chairman of the North Carolina State Commission for the Valley Forge Memorial appointed in 1924. In 1926 the North Carolina Bay was added to the Cloisters of the Colonies at the George Washington Chapel at Valley Forge and she saw her labors crowned with success when the Bay was for-

mally dedicated in the presence of the Governor of North Carolina and his staff.

In all of Mrs. Battle's activities, she has displayed a rare quality of disinterested zeal with practical executive ability which has won for her a permanent place among the leading women of North Carolina.

*Deceased April, 1927. Dr. Battle was one of North Carolina's most widely known and most distinguished sons.



MRS. CLARK WARING

MRS. CLARK WARING

Among the notable women of South Carolina now living, the name of Mrs. Malvina Sarah Waring (Mrs Clark Waring) may easily be placed in the front rank.

Mrs. Waring is descended from lines of distinguished Scotch and Huguenot ancestry that may be traced back in English history to the 15th century, and in French history to the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. The families of Caldwell and Park were among those sturdy Scotch-Irish and Huguenot settlers in Virginia who became famous in the early history of the state, and whose descendants later became ardent patriots in the Revolutionary war.

Mrs. Waring's ancestor, William Caldwell, married Rebecca Park, and they became the parents of ten children. The fifth child, Elizabeth, born October 15th, 1757, married Robert Gillam, Jr. Another daughter, Martha, married Patrick Calhoun and became the mother of John C. Calhoun.

Robert Gillam, Jr., was the son of Major Robert Gillam, of the Colonial Army, fighting in the Indian wars and later against the British in the Continental Army. Major Gillam's family lived in Granville County, N. C., and from there moved to Newberry District, South Carolina.

Mrs. Elizabeth Caldwell Gillam was a remarkable woman and a true patriot. At great risk to herself, she saved the life of a continental soldier. Mrs. Waring, her great grand-daughter, has written an interesting story of her life, for which she received a prize from the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Waring, the only daughter of John Blair Black and his wife, Elizabeth Ann Sheppard, daughter of Wm. T. Sheppard, and his wife, Sarah Gillam, was born in Newberry, S. C., November 12th, 1842. She finished her education at Limestone College, graduating there in 1859 with first honor. In the accompanying photograph Mrs. Waring wears the gold medal received at that time.

Among Mrs. Waring's ancestral lines are the Conways, Ewells and Balls of Virginia. She is a lineal descendant of Ann Ball, half-sister of Mary Ball, the mother of Washington.

Mrs. Waring married first William Morena Gist, who was killed at Chickamauga. On February 5th, 1867, she married Clark Waring, of

Columbia, S. C. Of this union, there were born five children: Robert Stewart; Elizabeth Sheppard, (Mrs. Fitz Hugh McMaster); Amy Malvina (Mrs. Charles S. Blackburn); Frances Mather and Clark Waring, Jr.

Mrs. Waring's talents and usefulness have not been confined to one line of work, but have spread in many directions. As a writer she is well known as the author of "Florimond," "The Lion's Share," "That Sandhiller," and other stories. Also of a number of poems published at different times.

She has been one of the most active women in South Carolina along the lines of work in women's organizations. She was appointed organizing Regent of the first chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in South Carolina, and organized the Columbia Chapter, May 10th, 1893, and was for three years its Regent; was State Regent three years. The first Vice President General from the State and was for three years a member of the Continental Hall Committee, and a member of the Executive Committee.

She is a member of the Colonial Dames, and is prominent in the Daughters of the Confederacy, having been a charter member of the Wade Hampton Chapter and at three different times its active President, and now its honorary president for life.

She was appointed chairman of the Committee from the Wade Hampton Chapter on the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation.

Mrs. Waring was a charter member of "The Assembly," an exclusive social organization and was its third President. In fact no organization of women in Columbia or even in South Carolina has been complete without Mrs. Waring's name on its list of members.

For over sixty years, she has been a devoted member of Trinity Episcopal Church and for many years was the soprano of the choir. When the vested choir was established, she became the choir-mother, and retired only when her sight began to fail. She has always been active in all lines of church work and was for a number of years President of the Auxiliary.

During the World War, one of the units of the "Women's Service League" was composed of women who had lived during the War Between the States. Mrs. Waring was president of this unit and it was given the name of "The Girls of the 60's." When the war ended, the unit did not disband, but continued their work in patriotic and charitable lines. Mrs. Waring was elected President for life.

In her early womanhood she was an active member in the following organizations: The Memorial Association; The Art League; Charter

member of the Columbia Library Association; President of the Choral Society; President of the Derthick Music Club; the City Hospital Association; the Orpheus Club; the Operatic Association.

She was appointed an Alternate Lady Manager of the Columbian Exposition (Chicago); Delegate to Congress of Representative Women World's Fair Auxiliary; Chairman Richland County Committee of Women for Charleston Exposition; President for two years of the Alumnae Association of Limestone College.

At present she is a member of the City Committee for the sale of the Stone Mountain Memorial Coins.

Mrs. Waring is a fine musician and at meetings of her different societies still delights those present with her performances on the piano.



MISS JULIET HITE GALLAHER

MISS JULIET HITE GALLAHER

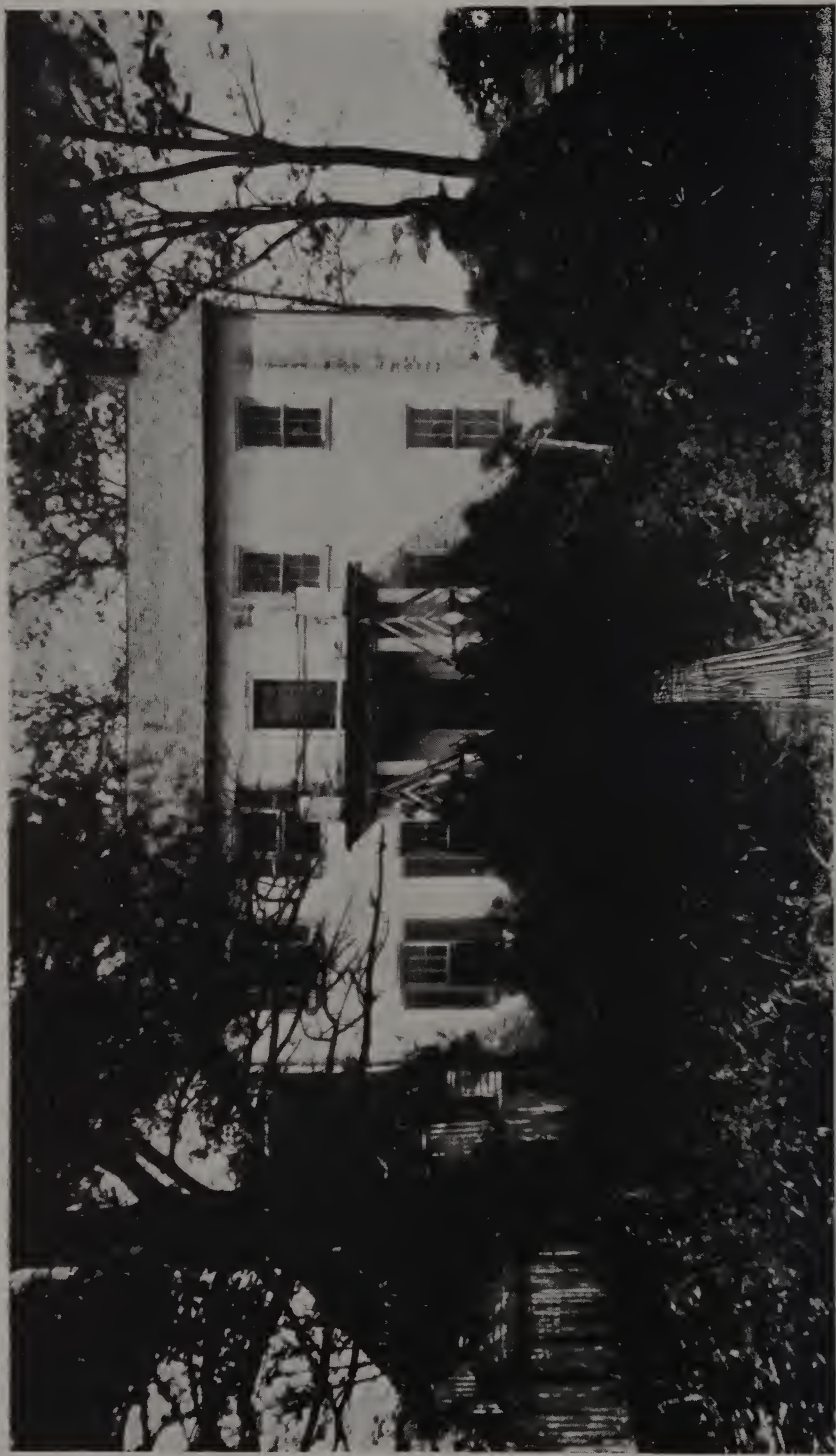
Miss Juliet Hite Gallaher, the well known Southern writer and genealogist, was born at "Springdale," the home of her parents, near Waynesboro, Virginia, and educated in Virginia. Shortly after completing her education she became a regular contributor to many of the leading magazines of the day, but for some years now she has devoted her time exclusively to research and genealogical work.

She is the author of "Baron Jost Hite, First Settler of the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia"; "The Weird History of Clipp House"; "Historic Charlestown and Shepherdstown"; "History of Waynesboro, Virginia, and Historic Spots in the Vicinity"; "Easter in Jerusalem"; "Ante Bellum Yuletide Customs and Drinks", etc. Assistant to the late John Matthews of London, author of the "Blue Book;" Southern Genealogist for author of Colonial Families of the United States, etc.

She is a woman of culture, quick sympathies and wide interests, a truly representative woman of the South, her ancestors on the honor roll of our nation. By nature and inheritance her tastes and inclinations have ever been patriotic. She is eligible to most of the patriotic organizations and a member of many, viz: Virginia Division United Daughters of the Confederacy; Daughters of the American Revolution through numerous ancestors; Member Colonial Dames of America in the State of Virginia; Order of Knights of the Golden Horseshoe, through Col. James Taylor II, an original knight; War of 1812; Clan Gregor; Ark and Dove Society; Charter member and Genealogist of National Society of Colonial Descendants of America, New York City; Member of Democratic Committee of Waynesboro; Association for Preservation of Virginia Antiquities; Red Cross; American Legion Auxiliary; Presbyterian Church; in the Social Register of Virginia, but her chief interest has ever been in U. D. C work, in which she is actively engaged, usually holding an office in her home chapter.

On the maternal side she descends from the Briscoe, Harrison, Howard, Madison, Gooch, Lamar, duVal, duBois, Thompson, Magruder, Beall, Hite, Baker, Wood, Beale, and other colonial families. (See Briscoe sketch).

Paternally she descends from the old and historic Clan O'Gallagher, of pure Milesian origin, through the House of Heremon, second son of Milesius. Its foundation is co-equal with that of the Hy-Niall



"SPRINGDALE"

Home of the late William Bowen Gallaher, Sr., Waynesboro, Va.

Sept of Ulster, the chief families of which for nearly six hundred years ruled as Ard-Righs or High Monarchs of Erin. Niall Nor, or Niall of the Nine Hostages, was the one hundred and twenty-sixth High King (Ard Righ), ascending the throne A. D. 378. He it was who, during his conquests in Britain and France, brought first as captive to Ireland, amongst others, the youth afterwards known as St. Patrick, Ireland's Apostle.

In the 4th Century of the Christian era the family of O'Donnells reigned supreme as Princes of Tir Connell(Modern Donegal) conjointly with the family of O'Neill, who were princes of Tir Eoghan (modern Tyrone). By the decree of Brian Borou, in the 11th century surnames were introduced and that branch of O'Donnells who ruled the destinies of the land located in the present baronies of Raphoe and Tir Hugh (Donegal) assumed the name of O'Gallcohobhair, which has been modernized "O'Gallagher." They, with the Mac Sweeneys, were the military commandants of Tir-Connell, Mac-Sweeney being in charge of the battleaxes, that division of the "Gallow glasses" which is now called infantry and O'Gallagher the mounted gallowglasses or cavalry. By right of the blood descent from the royal Heremonian house, through Niall of the Nine Hostages, they were given the right to Blazon as clan badge, the rampant lion of that house. This privilege was allowed only to chiefs of the blood royal.

John and Margaret O'Gallagher, members of this noble House of O'Gallagher, of Claghaneely Parish, County Donegal, Ireland, resided at the old homestead there and were the parents of five children, two of whom remained in the Old Country, one a surgeon in the British Army, and the other a Catholic Priest. The other three emigrated to Pennsylvania.

James went to Lebanon, 1798, married Mrs. Nixon, widow of Lieut. Nixon. Bridget married in Ireland, Philip Galligher of Donegal and emigrated to Lebanon. They were the parents of Col. James Galligher of New York and of Col. Philip Galligher of Houston, Texas, father of the late Dr. Harry Galligher of Baltimore.

Hugh Gallagher, born Donegal, Ireland, emigrated to Lancaster, Pa., 1798. Married in Ireland Sarah Lafferty (daughter of Hugh Lafferty and Sarah Bonor. Hugh Lafferty was a descendant of one who was monarch of Ireland in the 4th century, and the name in West Connought was originally O'Flaithartaig). They were the parents of Hugh Lafferty Gallaher, grandfather of Juliet Hite Gallaher, and of Susan Gallaher who married Hugh Breslin, of Lebanon



ROSE HALL

Home of the late Hugh Lafferty Gallaher, Waynesboro, Va.

and had one son, General John Gallaher Breslin, Member of House of Representatives and Treasurer of State of Ohio, married but no issue, and of Elizabeth Gallaher who married Col. Pervard.

Hugh Lafferty Gallaher, Sr., born Lebanon, Pa., March 21, 1812, died at his home "Rose Hall," Waynesboro, Va., 1886. At an early age he went to Jefferson County, then Virginia, and in 1848 became a resident of Waynesboro, where he became one of the wealthiest and most prominent men in the state, having interests in both this country and abroad. He made many trips to the old countries and traveled extensively; was a Knight Templar; an unusually highly educated man, of the deepest intellect, a cultured gentleman of the old school in every sense.

He engaged in construction of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, at Harpers Ferry, and on various public works, notably at Natural Bridge, on James River and Kanawha Canals; built the C. & O. R. R. west of Waynesboro, when Col. Crozet, one of Napoleon's officers who had crossed the Alps with him, was engineer for the Blue Ridge tunnel, and little William Gallaher, his son, crawled through the first opening, in the center of the mountain, as the workmen met there. In 1863 Mr. Gallaher ran the blockade from Wilmington, N. C., to Nassau and thence to England (in his own boat) with Col. Ben Ficklin, who was agent for the Confederacy, to purchase supplies in Europe. He married at Shepherdstown April 19, 1837, the beautiful Elizabeth Catherine Bowen who had just graduated at Gettysburg Seminary, whom he later transplanted to Rose Hall, where in her gracious and charming manner, distinguished by a dignified, queenly appearance, and as an interpreter of the beautiful home life of the Old South she was unexcelled; many brilliant and noted men and women entertained there by the courtly host and charming hostess, which became the favorite rendezvous for all who donned the gray, for whether officer or private soldier, they were hospitably and cordially welcomed. It was often referred to by them as "headquarters of the army of northern Virginia."

Mrs. Gallaher was the daughter of William Bowen and Catherine Hill, son of William Bowen of Delaware and Eliza Ann Marshall of Fauquier, daughter of Edward and sister of James Marshall, a lineal descendant of Richard Bowen of "Kittie Hill," Glamorganshire, Wales, who with wife, Ann, came to Massachusetts, 1634, buried at Rehobath, 1675. He came as a Deputy to the King's Council, Plymouth General Court, a descendant of Sir James Bowen of Wales, whose ancestors were early Princes of Wales, and of Sir William

Griffith, who traced to Belimauer, an ancient King of Britain who antedated the Roman invasion.

William Bowen Gallaher, Sr., (son of Hugh and Elizabeth) was born in Shepherdstown, 10 Feby., 1840, and died in Waynesboro, Feb. 19, 1911, was educated at Georgetown College, Waynesboro Academy and at Virginia Military Institute, but returned to Jefferson for his bride, Frances Amelia Briscoe, youngest daughter of Maj. Thomas Briscoe, of "Spice Grove," near Charlestown, and his wife, Juliet Hite Briscoe. They were married August 8, 1864.

At the breaking out of the War between the States he was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant of Co. E, 1st Va. Cav., C. S. A.; went to Harper's Ferry with his company and afterwards was placed on detached duty on General Joseph E. Johnston's Staff, remaining in this capacity during and after the battles of Bull Run, 18th June, 1861, and Manassas, 21st July, 1861; on account of ill health was compelled to resign and return home, where he took charge of a large tannery for the remainder of the war, superintending the manufacturing of leather for the Confederacy. After the war he moved to "Springdale," one of the several plantations his father owned in Virginia, and there for many years he led the life of a Virginia planter; was a member of the Presbyterian Church; a staunch Democrat and member of the Masonic Lodge, a man of refined tastes, cultivated mind and charming personality, interested in all the public questions and affairs of the day and beloved by all classes; his six children were born and reared at Springdale, viz: Thomas Briscoe Gallaher, Charles James Gallaher married Sallie Martin, of Albemarle, they have two daughters, Elizabeth and Willie; Juliet Hite Gallaher; Eleanor Magruder Briscoe Gallaher; Frances Amelia Briscoe Gallaher and William Bowen Gallaher, Jr., married Katharine Lawson, of Kentucky, parents of William Bowen Gallaher III. of Waynesboro. In recent years "Springdale," like many of the landmarks, has been torn down and sold in order that the town could extend; now on the cellars of this eighteen roomed old mansion, stands a modern hotel and Miss Gallaher resides at "Springdale Cottage" on a part of the original estate in Waynesboro.

In the quaint group are Mrs. H. L. Gallaher, Sr., her sons William Bowen and DeWitt Clinton and eldest daughter Sarah. These are of especial interest as both sons were soldiers, C. S. A., and the little girl became the wife of a gallant officer who gave his life for the Cause.

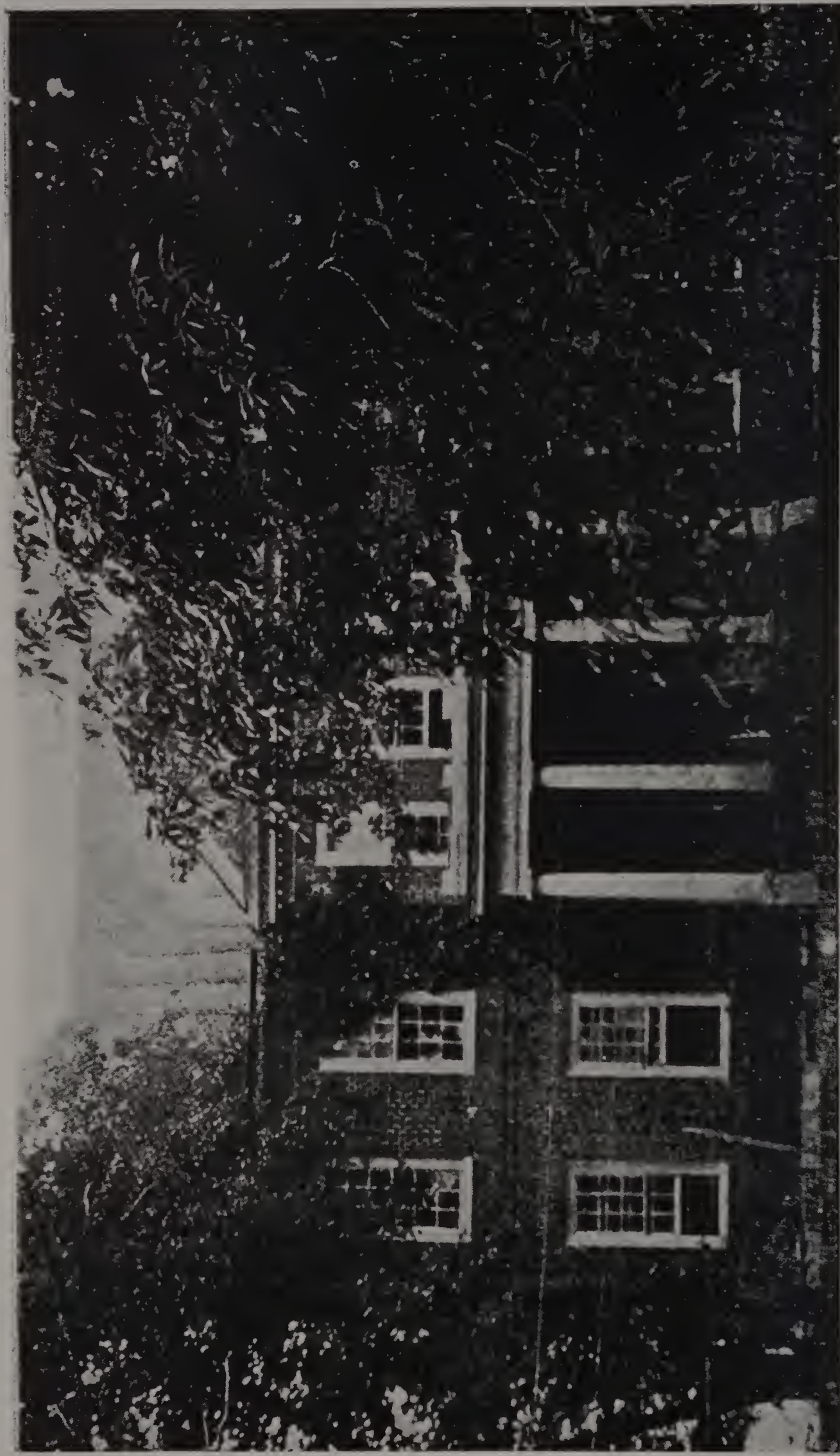
DeWitt Clinton Gallaher, born at Shepherdstown, educated at Georgetown College, University of Virginia, Berlin, Germany, and

studied law at Heidelberg University; in 1863 was appointed Aide de Camp on Staff of Gen. John D. Imboden, resigned and enlisted in Co. E, 1st Va. Cavalry (his home Co.) and for months before the death of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, at Yellow Tavern May, 1864, and at that time was his courier. In 1865 was appointed a member of Gen. Thomas L. Rosser's Staff; from the beginning to the close of the war he was in every engagement in which his command participated, married Florence Walton Miller and settled in Charleston, W. Va., where he became a prominent member of the bar and where his family reside.

Sarah Bowen Gallaher (of the group), a noted belle of the Confederacy, famed throughout the South as a possessor of rare beauty, combined with an attractive personality, gifted with a sweet voice which was cultivated at Georgetown Convent, completing her education at Mrs. Meade's School for Young Ladies, Charlottesville, Va. Her marriage at Rose Hall, 12th January, 1865, to Capt. Hugh Holmes McGuire, C. S. A., was a brilliant and noted social affair in Virginia, long to be remembered. Amongst the distinguished guests present (whose names are recorded on the pages of Southern history) may be mentioned Dr. Hunter McGuire, Stonewall Jackson's Surgeon and brother of the groom; Gen. Lomax; Adj. Funston; Maj. Henry Kidd Douglass; Gen. Fitzhugh Lee; Gen. Thomas L. Rosser; Capt. Ned McDonald; Maj. Gus McDonald and others. In April of the same year, while leading his squadron of Cavalry, 11th Va. Reg. at Amelia Springs, this brave officer was wounded mortally. He was regarded as one of the most gallant troopers of Rosser's Company; is survived by a daughter, Mary Holmes McGuire, of Waynesboro.

Charles Maurice Gallaher, (son of Hugh and Elizabeth) was born at Shepherdstown, educated at Georgetown College, Hampden Sidney and Washington and Lee; entered the army, C. S. A., at the age of 16, near close of the war, was engaged with his father as contractor for years, later settling in Charleston, W. Va. He married there Minnie O. Burdette and was prominent in social and business circles, was a Knight Templar, Member of the Episcopal Church; Democratic Club and interested in all public affairs of the day, is survived by his widow and two sons, Maurice and Hugh Gallaher, of New York City.

Hugh Gallaher, Jr., the youngest of the "Gallaher brothers," was born at Rose Hall, educated at Waynesboro Academy and Washington and Lee College, then presided over by Gen. Robert E. Lee, married Mary Belle Antrim, daughter of Capt. George Antrim, C. S. A., and survived by one daughter, Elizabeth Catherine Gallaher. He was



"PIED MONT"

Briscoe Home in Jefferson County, West Virginia.

too young to enter the army but was a staunch Southerner, loving everything pertaining to the Southland.

The two younger sisters, Virginia Gallaher and Elizabeth Catherine, the latter now the widow of the late John B. Lery, Editor and Banker, of Baltimore, Maryland, are the only surviving members of their generation. They were educated at Mrs. Meade's School, Charlottesville, with their elder sister; both reside at Rose Hall, which is still in possession of descendant of H. L. Gallaher, Sr., and is one of the most attractive ante bellum homes in Augusta Co., Virginia, today.



MRS. WILLIAM BOWEN GALLAHER, SR.

MRS. WILLIAM BOWEN GALLAHER, SR.

Frances Amelia Briscoe Gallaher, wife of William Bowen Gallaher, Sr., was born at "Spice Grove," Jefferson County, then Virginia, January 30, 1845, the youngest child of Major Thomas Briscoe, born at "Piedmont," the ancestral home of the family, near Charlestown, February 20th, 1793; Lieutenant in War of 1812 and later Major in Virginia Militia, and his wife, Juliet Wood Hite, daughter of Col. James Hite—War 1812—and Juliet Wood Baker.

She was educated at Jefferson Institute, Charlestown; Frederick Female Seminary, Frederick, Maryland; and at Mary Baldwin Seminary, Staunton, Virginia. She emerged into young womanhood in this historic old town at the outbreak of the War between the States, in the midst of the very beginning of the trouble; her ancestry on both sides of distinguished Colonial and Revolutionary stock, were a unit in loyalty and devotion to the Southland. From these she inherited intellectual gifts of the highest type, patriotism and love of country; she was gifted with rare beauty and charm and possessed a brilliant, cultured mind, absolutely devoid of fear. As a young school girl she and a companion, climbed the wall of the Episcopal church yard and witnessed the hanging of John Brown and when the fact became known, the old man who furnished the pine coffin—in which his body was placed and taken to Harper's Ferry to be put in the metallic case there—with his penknife whittled her a tiny coffin of the same pine and gave her as a (gruesome) souvenir of the occasion. Strange to relate, the night before the hanging, one of her brother's servants lost her way, as she returned from Charlestown and being recognized as a Briscoe servant, was placed in jail until they could notify Mr. Briscoe. That night she was asked to hold a rope, while it was greased; when through, the men cut the piece off and left her end of it, which she brought back with her and gave to "Miss Millie"; she also kept this for years. Both were stolen by a colored maid, after the war, and it was told by the servants she used it to "conjure" with.

Her three brothers at once responded to the call of the beloved Southland, the youngest, Dr. Thomas Wood Briscoe, Surgeon, C. S. A., losing his life at the First Battle of Manassas. Shortly after this the second one, James Hite Briscoe, of Stonewall Brigade, died the death of a hero, the third, Captain John Lamar Briscoe, served throughout the war. The ladies of that section, at the risk of their lives, did much to aid the cause and gloried in the risks. On one occasion, while General Longstreet was stationed at Sharpsburg,

Maryland, he sent word to Charlestown that he was sorely in need of a pair of trousers; they responded to the request but were forced to make them of blue cloth—having no other. Miss Briscoe put them on, under her hoop skirt, tied them at the ankles and filled them with all sorts of things needed by the soldiers, such as lint, bandages, quinine, etc.; then around her waist she fastened two pockets, attached to a belt (in possession of her children now) and in these she placed needles, thread, brandy, etc.; thus laden she approached the old Dutchman, who was a strong Union man, with fear and trembling, and asked him with one of her sweetest smiles, to ferry her across to spend the night with her two friends. Had she been detected she would have been shot, but upon reaching the opposite shore she proceeded to her destination, disrobed and distributed the valuables; they then danced till a late hour and returned home next day. One of the “boys,” B. F. Harrison, of Shepherdstown, composed the following lines and presented to her, which she preserved in a scrap book:

Lines Dedicated to Misses Mattie, Ellen and “Millie” (Amelia)
February, 1863.

A trio neat to Buttstown came,
Gallanted by three gents the same
The blockade ran without a frown
Custom house agents on the ground.

Satchels packed with sleeping gowns
Are not opened—no, by zounds.
Ladies must such fixings carry,
Even should they choose to marry.

Females, too, not least suspected,
Seldom, if ever, are detected
In placing goods in funny places
That might betray in such cases.

In Dixie Land they reached in peace,
Tired and glad to shed their flease,
Soldiers breeches, Miss Millie wore,
Safe and sound, without a tore.

Aside from these were divers things,
Tied around in different rings,
The hoops were made a fancy store,
To ship their goods from shore to shore.

A bundle, too, came around the waist,
Just suited to the wearer's taste,
Buttons, Boss, Calico and Thread,
Enough to trap the School Boy's head.

In fact, to make a catalogue,
Two weeks 'two'd take a pedagogue,
In thought and figures all his might,
Aworking hard both day and night.

Another verse must end first act,
And open out another fact;
The ladies rested free from harm,
The gents beheld a little charm.

Now music comes in sweetest tones,
Curing at once all aching bones,
Partners sought out, securely won
The merry dance at once begun.

Honor to partners, forward four,
Away they go across the floor,
Sides do the same all in good time,
Much better far than comes my rhyme.

They dance along the "Sally Corn"
The best I saw since I was born;
Miss Sallie does the figures call,
Dance to your partners one and all.

The jolly set goes bravely by,
Without a frown, without a sigh,
Twenty drops allowed a horn,
We dance again to Sally Corn.

At midnight hour the dance we close,
The ladies go to sweet repose,
The gents depart, two happy squads,
Through rain and snow in silent nods.

Next morn, just at the break of day,
The ladies rise without delay,
At Eve the gents appear again,
Through snow knee deep, without a pain.



MRS. H. L. GALLAHER, SR., AND CHILDREN.

The steeds are brought, away we start,
The dance again to take our part,
Our friend not suited in his choice,
Complains to Mat in ugly voice.

Sooner boat on a crooked ditch
Than dance with such a sunny witch
One look from Matt makes him refrain
And reason rules his maddened brain.

A favorite theme, Oh, silent muse
Why will you then my rhyme refuse,
Farewell, my friends, my lay must end
I am your true, your faithful friend.

On August 8th, 1864, she married Lieutenant William Bowen Gallaher, Sr., of Waynesboro, Virginia, at "Woodberry", where her parents were staying with relatives, since the sons were at the front; just as the service ended the cry was heard "The Yankees are coming," a stampede ensued, the groom, Episcopal clergyman and other men present scampered through the back windows and departed. In December Mrs. Gallaher decided to reach her husband's home in Waynesboro and proceeded as far as Winchester, when she was taken prisoner by Gen. Sheridan and held for a week, being required to report to him each morning. On his staff was a young Spaniard—later to become well known to Americans, as General Weyler of the Spanish American War. The picture, which is here reproduced was taken at Winchester at that time. She finally managed to get through the lines and reached "Rose Hall" in safety December 12th, where she remained until the close of the war. While there frequently with other members of the family, she helped nurse the sick and wounded, at the Old Academy, which was converted into a hospital.

In 1866 they moved to "Springdale," Mr. Gallaher's home near Waynesboro, where he followed the life of a planter and where their children were all born, viz: Thomas Briscoe Gallaher, Charles James Gallaher, Juliet Hite Gallaher, Eleanor Magruder Briscoe Gallaher, Frances Amelia Briscoe Gallaher, William Bowen Gallaher, Jr., who married Katherine Lawson of Kentucky, parents of William Bowen Gallaher, III, of Waynesboro, Va.

Here her life was spent in active accomplishment of good works, ever revealing herself as a true representative of the noblest in womanhood. A beautiful christian character, she reigned supreme in

the hearts of her husband and children and proved in every way worthy of such ancestors.

Her paternal ancestor, Lord Robert Briscoe, came to England with William the Conqueror, settling at Wigton, near Carlisle, bringing with him five hundred Free Lances from Brisque, in Suabia; from him descended Dr. John Briscoe, son of Leonard, born 1590, who accepted the invitation of Cecilius Calvert, 2nd Lord Baltimore, to become one of the "Ark and Dove Expedition" to Maryland. The family of the late Capt. William Darke Briscoe, of "Piedmont" still have in their possession the original letter, which reads as follows:

Addressed to Dr. John Briscoe, Brikskeugh, New Biggin, Cumberland County, England.

Oldiham, September 1, 1633.

Dr. John Briscoe—Greeting.

Dear Sir:—

As the Privy Council have decided that I shall not be disturbed or disposed of the charter granted by his Majesty, the "Ark" and pinnace "Dove" will sail from Gravesend about 1st of October and if you are of the same mind as when I conversed with you, I would be glad to have you join the Colony.

With high esteem,

Your most ob't servant,

CECILIUS BALTIMORE.

Dr. John Briscoe was born 1590, Crofton Hall, Cumberland County England (The Manor of Crofton having come to the family through the marriage of Isold Brisko whose wife was Margaret Crofton, daughter and heir of Sir John Crofton, of Crofton, who married Margaret Whinno, daughter and heir of Sir Gilbert Whinno. Knt. as appeareth by a deed in the reign of King Richard II.) He married in England, Elizabeth du Bois of the Huguenot family of Count de Roussey, 1110, Marquise du Bois whose descendants fled to England to escape religious persecution; their grand son, Dr. John Briscoe III, married Elizabeth de Courcy and they were the parents of Dr. John Briscoe IV, of St. Marys, who became one of the early settlers of that part of the Valley of Berkley afterwards Frederick County; he built Piedmont in 1780, the stately mansion still in possession of the family, and married Elizabeth McMillan, daughter of Capt. John McMillan and Ann Frances Harrison, daughter of Col. Thomas Harrison of Chappawamsic, Prince Wm. Co., Va. Their son, Dr. John Briscoe V, of "Piedmont," Jefferson County, born July 2, 1752, died 12 of May 1818, served in Revolutionary War, married 19

Feby. 1784, Eleanor Magruder, b. Jany. 6, 1766, died 1806, daughter of Alexander Magruder and Susannah Lamar, daughter of John Lamar and Susannah Tyler, dau. of Robert Tyler and Susannah du Val, dau. of Mareen du Val and Mary. Alexander Magruder was a lineal descendant of King Alpin of Scotland. Major Thomas Briscoe (son of Dr. John V. and Eleanor Magruder) was born at "Piedmont," Jefferson County, Feby. 1793, Lieutenant in War 1812 and later Major in Virginia Militia, married 27th May, 1819, Juliet Wood Hite, born 1802, died 1878, daughter of Col. James Hite, War 1812, and Juliet Wood Baker, daughter of John Baker and Judith Howard Wood, daughter of Peter Wood and Susannah Howard, daughter of Sir Henry Howard and Lady Judith Howard, of Howard Hall, England, youngest son of the Duke of Norfolk.

Col. James Hite, son of Col. Thomas Hite (son of Col. Jacob and Catherine O'Bannon and grandson of Baron Jost Hite, first settler of the Valley of Virginia and wife Anna Maria du Bois, both buried at Opequon Church, which was built on the site of the log church built there by Jost Hite, the first Presbyterian Church in the Valley) who served in Revolutionary War with distinction and was a Member of the House of Burgesses, married Frances Madison Beale, daughter of Col. Tavener Beale and Frances Madison, aunt of President James Madison.

Mrs. Gallaher descended from Col. Ninian Beall, John Lamar, Col. Wade, Col. Samuel Magruder, the Baker, Wood, Pottinger, Tyler, du Val, deCourcy, and other Colonial Maryland families and from Col. William Gooch, uncle of Gov. Gooch, Col. Thomas Beale, Col. William Thompson, Sir Roger Thompson, who was a lineal descendant of Malcolm I, of Scotland, Col. Burr Harrison, Col. James Taylor II, an original Knight of the Horseshoe Expedition with Gov. Spotswood; Col. Ambrose Madison and other noted Virginia families.

The present head of the Briscoe family of England is Sir Audrey Briscoe, b. Gordonsville, Virginia, then a resident of California, who inherited the title and estates several years ago, after death of Sir Ralph Hilton Briscoe, and lives at Crofton Hall, Cumberland Co., England.



MRS. BERNICE KENNEDY BULLARD

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Boston, Mass.

MRS. BERNICE KENNEDY BULLARD

Nannie Butler Bullard, wife of Bernice Kennedy Bullard of Lake Wales, Florida, was born in Charlestown, Jefferson County, West Virginia, from which she has transplanted the lofty ideals and spirit of Virginian hospitality to her adopted state. She is not only a leader in civic and philanthropic work but has been truly successful as a wife and mother. She has four children: Bern Kennedy and Henry Fowler, who are at present attending Washington and Lee University of Lexington, Virginia, and Douglass Butler and Amoret Cardwell at home.

Her marriage to Bernice Kennedy took place in 1905. Mr. Bullard is one of the leading business men of South Florida and has served three terms in the Legislature as representative of Polk County. His family is easily traceable to the "Bollard" family, prominently mentioned in Ireland in 1661, whose descendant emigrated to Virginia in the early days of the colony, from which state Thomas Bullard moved to what is now Sampson County, North Carolina, and there he, with Daniel Fowler and Thomas Frazier, also ancestors of Mr. Bullard, served throughout the Revolutionary War.

The early Butler ancestor of Mrs. Bullard was Thomas, born in 1720 in Calkerney, County Wicklon, Ireland, and a settler of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, in 1748. His father, Thomas, 8th Bart. of Dumboyne, was descended from the Marquis of Orme, Chief Butler of Ireland. The annals of Kilkerney and the noble Chief Butlers practically comprise the history of Ireland from the time of the Anglo-Norman invasion to the reign of George I.

Mrs. Bullard numbers among her ancestors many familiar Colonial and Ante-Bellum families of note, viz: Isham Stith Allen of Virginia whose ring marked "I. S. A." she possesses; Richardson, Cole, Stith, Cardwell, Scales, Joyce, Coyle of Ireland and Kentucky, and the Randolphs of Virginia. John Randolph was a near relative and frequent visitor at the home of her great-grandmother, at her plantation on the Dan.

In entering social, patriotic and religious affairs in keeping with her lineage and traditions, she has become a member of the U. D. C., Daughters of the American Revolution, Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, Eastern Star, Red Cross, President of the Lake Wales Woman's Club two years, President of Parent-Teacher Association, Vice-Regent Lake Wales Chapter of D. A. R.,

Chairman of the Music Department and Vice-President of the Polk County Federation of Woman's Clubs. She is also eligible to Daughters of the Crown of America, Scions of Chevaliers, Barons of Runnemedede Society, Colonial Dames of America, Colonial Descendants of America, Order of Knights of the Golden Horse Shoe and many others.

THE GREATEST TREASURE

(To Mrs. Bryan Wells Collier)

'Tis neither silver nor yet gold
That charms the heart and ne'er grows old;
Of treasured worth and finer far
Than ever fame or riches are.

Though gold is gold where'er 'tis found,
There still is wealth that's deeper ground;
'Twill hold secure, a circlet given
To bind full-fast as steel is driven.

'Tis love that doth our all contain;
'Tis greater than all earthly fame,
'Tis deeper far than sapphire skies,
Or depth that in the ocean lies.

There's not a treasure that could be
More deep and strong, more pure and free;
True love endures, 'twill ne'er depart
From out the haven of the heart.

'Twas love that bore the whole world's sin,
'Twill always take the wanderer in;
A torch that ever lights the way,
For those who work and hope and pray.

Mrs. Alfred Franklin Smith,
Belle Mead Park.



MRS. JAMES HARVIE DEW

MRS. JAMES HARVIE DEW

Bessie Martin was born in Meriwether County, Georgia, at the home of her maternal grandfather, Colonel Alfred Wellborn. Her father, Dr. Edmund Howard Martin, of Buford District, South Carolina, married Emily Caroline Wellborn and they lived in Savannah, Georgia, for a time after their marriage. Later Dr. Martin moved to Memphis, Tennessee, where he had large interests. Mrs. Dew was educated in New York. From early childhood, she and Jefferson Davis, Jr., were sweethearts and when she left school they became engaged. But he died three months before the date appointed for their marriage.

After a few years, she married a distinguished Virginian who had settled in New York, Dr. James Harvie Dew, whose ancestor, Thomas R. Dew, was a member of the House of Burgesses, and his uncle, Thomas R. Dew, President of William and Mary College, in Virginia. Dr. Dew's mother was a Garnet. There is one child of this union, a beautiful daughter, Caroline Wellborn Dew. On one of the Dew's plantations, Malvern Hill, Virginia, the battle of that name was fought.

Mrs. Dew comes down from the John Marshall (Virginia) strain and also traces back to Martin de Tours, who later on went over to England and was afterwards made Earl of Pembroke. She is engaged principally in patriotic philanthropic work. Has assisted in much relief work. Mrs. Dew worked with one of the Divisions in completing the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. She carried the New York Division U. D. C. "over the top" in the Jefferson Davis Monument Fund. Mrs. Dew is eligible to the Daughters of the Cincinnati Colonial Dames and several others.

In the dining room of Mrs. Dew's home hangs an interesting old picture,—one of the three originals made by order of Congress, where the aunts, Elizabeth Grace and Rachel Martin, dressed in their husbands' clothes, attacked the British officers at night and secured important dispatches. (See Mrs. Ellet "Women of the American Revolution" Vol. 1, Page 274.)

Colonel Wellborn was one of the early settlers of that part of Georgia and at that time Meriwether County was so sparsely populated that the panthers would come very near the enclosure of the homestead. On one occasion he was riding horseback late in the evening and lost his way in the woods. Of course the family and

servants were greatly alarmed over his absence. When he rode in at dawn he told them he had been calling all night, but they could not distinguish his cries from the cries of the panthers.

Both Alfred Wellborn and Edmund Martin of Buford District, South Carolina, (her paternal grandfather) were large slave and land owners and according to the estimate of that period, men of great wealth.

During the war of '61 and '65 the raiders were about to burn the home of Edmund Martin, but his devoted servants pled that "Mars-ter" was the best man in the world and it was left standing,—the only house remaining for one hundred miles, after the desolation and strife of four years of bitterness.

Those who visit the Dew home find a real treasurehouse. Relics of the Revolution, Colonial, and War between the States, Commissions signed by Lighthorse Harry Lee, pictures of Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Davis in the clothes in which they were captured, autograph books, and so forth, and so forth,—all priceless. Four pictures of Malvern Hill marking the historical battle spot.



MISS EMMA MOOREHEAD WHITFIELD

MISS EMMA MOREHEAD WHITFIELD

Whitfield is an English family name appearing in records of Northumberland about 1100. Later alliances were made with descendants of the Saxon earls and Norman families.

In 1682 a grant of land in Nansemonde County, Virginia, was made to Mr. Mathew Whitfield "for the transportation of thirteen persons into this colony." Family records indicate descent from Mr. Mathew Whitfield of the Whitfield family which has spread throughout the South, intermarrying with Bryan, Hatch, Durant, Fortescue, Bonner, and other families of prominence in southern states.

The name Whitfield appears on the rolls of those who have rendered patriotic service to the nation and to their states in both peace and war. In 1750 William Whitfield II, served as Justice of Peace, Johnston County, North Carolina, and in 1779 as one of Governor Caswell's council. Two of his sons, William III, and Needham, both my direct ancestors, were soldiers of the Revolution. At the battle of Moore's Creek Bridge they captured Colonel Farquhar D. Campbell, a Scotch Highlander in the Royal Army, who was taken to their home, nursed back to health and who after the war married Elizabeth Whitfield, a sister of his captors.

Many brave soldiers wearing the gray in the War between the States, bore the name Whitfield and it is said that in Texas a legion of three hundred was called Whitfield Legion because of the many of that name in it. At Shiloh William Whitfield, III had three sons and forty descendants on the field of battle.

Again World War records show them at the front fighting for right, for country and for home.

In days of peace they were jurists, statesmen, doctors, preachers and planters. My father, Rev. Theodore Whitfield, D.D., was a Baptist minister, son of Rev. Benjamin Whitfield, a preacher and planter also President of the Board of Trustees of Mississippi College, Clinton, Miss. My father, an honor graduate of the University of North Carolina, did chaplain duty, nursed sick soldiers and ministered to churches during the War Between the States. Later he continued his ministry in Mississippi, North Carolina and Virginia.

My mother, Mrs. Annie Morehead Whitfield, was a daughter of Hon. James Turner Morehead of Greensboro, N. C., a lawyer who served several terms in the State Legislature and one term in the United

States Congress. She was a niece of Governor John Motley Morehead of North Carolina. Moreheads are of Scotch descent and in Virginia and North Carolina this house has united with those of Lindsay, Harper, Parke, Norman, Turner, Motley, etc. Great-grandfather John Morehead sending his sons out to meet life's battles, blessed them and charged them thus, "Remember my son, death before dishonor." They honored the flag of the nation, but when North Carolina seceded my grandfather gave four sons to the Confederate army. My mother, reared a Scotch Presbyterian, was well grounded in the "Shorter Catechism" and although later a Baptist she clung to the early training and quoted the catechism as long as she lived. In deep sympathy with her husband's work she was zealous, untiring and effective in every field where he ministered. Not only active in church building and the organizing of missionary and aid societies, she possessed the deepest sympathy for young people which expressed itself in hearty participation in their enterprises, endeavoring constantly to make religious life attractive to them. Her large vision and interest in the work of southern Baptist women led to her selection as presiding officer at the organization in 1888, of Woman's Missionary Union auxiliary Southern Baptist Convention. This father and mother have given me as an ideal for living, Faithfulness to God, service to man."

I was born December 5th, 1874, in Greensboro, N. C. After graduation at the Richmond Female Institute (later Woman's College of Richmond) I pursued the study of fine arts at The Art Students' League of New York and at "Chase's." Later followed travel for study in the galleries of Europe and in the classes of M. Raphael Collin at Paris. Fine art is a luxury, so that while keeping ever before me the ideal of portrait painting there were years of teaching at the Woman's College of Richmond, John B. Stetson University, Florida, and Collegiate School for Girls, Richmond. In the course of time the "ideal" became more a reality and now some of my portraits hang in Mississippi College and the State Capitol, Jackson, Miss. Others are in the Carnegie Library, Greensboro, the Woman's Club and Supreme Court room Raleigh, N. C., the University of Richmond, Confederate Battle Abbey and Confederate Memorial Museum here. It was a pleasure to paint a portrait of "Lady" Spotswood for the State to replace the original destroyed by fire in the executive mansion. Portraits from my brush of Governor and "Lady" Spotswood are at the Woman's Club of Richmond as a loan.

What I regard as my chief life-work has been trying to be mother to three little boys of my brother, a widower. Like Cornelia of old these are my true "jewels" and their development into splendid young

christian manhood makes me know more fully that the things of real value in life are those which are spiritual.

I am a member of the Woman's Club of Richmond, of Richmond Chapter United Daughters of Confederacy and of Colonial Dames of America in the State of Virginia. I am president of the Alumnae Association of the Woman's College of Richmond, and have served two other terms in this office. Have a large class of business women and teachers in the Sunday School of Grove Avenue Baptist Church, of which I am a member. I am Historian of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Union of Virginia, and have served on the Board for ten years. Am a life member of the Virginia Baptist Historical Society and a member of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities.



MRS. HERBERT FAY GAFFNEY

MRS. HERBERT FAY GAFFNEY

Mrs. H. Fay Gaffney, nee Blanche McFarlin, was born in classic LaGrange, Ga., the third daughter of Major Robert McFarlin, a gallant Confederate officer and his wife, Fredonia E. Raiford, daughter of Mr. Campbell Raiford and Elizabeth Bostick. She graduated from LaGrange College, with B.A. degree, State Normal at Birmingham, Ala., and Wesleyan College, Staunton, Va.

Her ancestry is traced through the McFarlin, McCraven and DeBogue families of South Carolina, the Walker family of Pennsylvania, Chesley and Bonner of Virginia, the Beall, the More, the Brooke families of Maryland, Hodges and Spell of Alabama and Raiford of North Carolina. She is of Scotch-Irish, English, Welsh and French descent.

The "wild McFarlin plaided clan" occupied the land on the shore of Lock Lomond, from Duncan, earl of Lennox. Sir John McFarlin was slain at Flodden, immortalized by Sir Walter Scott in his famous poem, "Marmion, A Tale of Flodden Field." Robert McFarlane, born 1734, was an eminent political writer. The family came to South Carolina and at the close of the Revolution lived at Abbeville. This family was connected by ties of blood with Robert Bruce, the royal Stuart family and the royal Tutors.

Baron Osmer de Bottestock, later Bostick, was from Cheshire, England, and of Norman blood. The Walker family of England were staunch adherents of the Crown and were early settlers of the Colonial period in America.

Blanche McFarlin married Colonel Herbert Fay Gaffney of Gaffney, S. C., a gentleman of the highest type. Four children came to bless their lives: Herbert Raiford, born in Gaffney in 1899, graduate of College of Charleston, B.A. degree, of Georgia Tech, and officer of the World War; membership in the Masons, Kiwanis and Kappa Alpha order (Southern); Blanche Elizabeth, born in Chestertown, Md., graduate Columbus, Ga., High School, B.A. of Brenau College, member of Zeta Tau Alpha Sorority; Mary Jane, born in Gaffney, graduate Columbus High School, at present Sophomore at Brenau, holding offices as Class President, House President, Phi Mu Sorority, Member of Student Executive Council, Golden Eaglet at fourteen years.

Mrs. Gaffney is a member of the Daughters of the Confederacy, Daughters of 1812, Daughters of American Colonists, Daughters of American Revolution, Woman's Auxiliary of American Legion, Co-

lumbus Historical Society, Columbus Memorial Association, King's Daughters, Eastern Star Order, member of St. Luke's Methodist Church and teacher of Sunday School young men's class.

She is now (1927) Chapter Historian and State Chairman Ga. Div. U. D. C., State Treasurer, D. A. R., Regent Oglethorpe Chapter, Columbus,

Mrs. Gaffney is a rarely gifted woman of marvelous executive ability and an indefatigable worker. She has a brilliant mind and possesses that beautiful charm of manner that is so distinctly southern. While true to every high trust in church, state and city, the kingdom of home is nearest and dearest to her heart. It is there that she shines brightest as ideal wife and mother.



MRS. PATRICK BRAY

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Mrs. Lillian Rogers Bray was born near Kingston, Ga., in the lovely old Rogers home "Indianolo." She is the daughter of Jewett J. Rogers of Harrisonburg, Va., and Elizabeth Johnson Rogers of Greenville, S. C., Mrs. Bray being the only Georgian in her family. Her ancestors were all American Colonists from England, Ireland, and Scotland, settling in this country in Virginia and South Carolina. Her mother, Elizabeth Johnson Rogers, whose picture is on the preceding page, was a woman of great culture and charm, the daughter of Dr. Mark Moore Johnson and Caroline Alexander Johnson, of Spartanburg, S. C.

Dr. Mark Moore Johnson was the son of Benjamin and Elizabeth Johnson of the 96th District of South Carolina. Benjamin Johnson was a man of great wealth for those days,—he was the father of eight children, and as each married gave them a large plantation, thirty negroes, all farming implements, mules and horses, and one year's supplies. Benjamin Johnson was a son of John Johnson, of Campbell County, Va., born March 25, 1752, whose brother, Thomas Johnson, born Jan. 25, 1750, a member of the Continental Congress 1775, and who nominated George Washington as Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army. A close and unbroken friendship existed always between Washington and Johnson, who was the first governor of Maryland under the new Constitution and later appointed by Washington to the Supreme Court.

John and Thomas Johnson were the sons of Benjamin and Mary Moorman Johnson who settled on Ivy Creek, Campbell County, Virginia, in 1763. This Benjamin Johnson was the son of Benjamin Johnson and Agnes Clark Johnson, daughter of Captain Christopher Clark, one of the first Justices of Louisa County, Virginia. Captain Christopher Clark married Penelope Bolling, daughter of Col. John Bolling and Mary Kenyon Bolling. This line leads directly back to Pocahontas.

Upon the death of Benjamin Johnson, his widow, Mary Moorman Johnson, married John Miller whose second daughter married Thomas Wiatt and are ancestors of Lady Astor.

Caroline Alexander Johnson was the daughter of Robert Alexander and Mary Seaborn Alexander, daughter of James Seaborn, granddaughter of George Seaborn, Jr., and great-granddaughter of George Seaborn and Sarah Earl, of Pendleton, S. C.

Robert Alexander was the son of James Alexander, Jr., grandson of James Alexander, Sr., who married Margaret Peden in Broughshane, Antrim County, Ireland. The Alexanders landed in New York in 1768, tarried two years in Pennsylvania, settling in Fairview, S. C., in 1770. The Alexander name needs no comment—it shines on Scotland's annals as far back as there are records. The name is peer to the oldest in the land, this family descending direct from William Alexander, Lord Sterling. Among the dissenting nobles, with the Cameronian leaders, with the long roll-call of the Solemn League and Covenant, with the Scots exiles to Ireland. In both church and state, in the old world and the new, it glows with undiminished luster.

Margaret Peden was the daughter of John Peden and Peggy McDill. The McDill family have preserved their records for centuries and it is a well known name in the history of South Carolina. The beautiful burial plot of the McDills at Chester, S. C., contains the remains of many of this family.

John Peden was born in Antrim County, Ireland in 1709; his father was James Peden, his mother Mary Mills; his grandparents were James Peden and Agnes Miller; this James Peden was a brother of Alexander Peden called the "Lion of the Covenant" and known through all Presbyterian history as the grand old Covenanter. Alexander Peden was born in Auchincloich, Scotland, in 1626. An appreciation of the life of Alexander Peden was written and published by John C. Johnston, Glasgow. His monument at Cumnock, Scotland, is visited by thousands of tourists yearly.

The parents of James and Alexander Peden were Hugh Peden and Isabella Robb, the father of Hugh Peden being the husband of one of the daughters of the "House of Hamilton." The Peden history is one of the most interesting in all Scotland. In the year 600, the Kind of North Umberland applied to the Culdees for men to come and make his country Christian. A Peden went and devoted his life to the task. He taught and toiled among them with great zeal, which Oswald the King rewarded. He was the founder of the little church of Lindisfarne on the bleak North Umbrian shore. In 1160 the Peden name occurs on a list of Culdees to whom Donald, ninth Earl of Mar, granted land to build a Culdee Church. When that strange sifting for the planting of the wastes of North Ireland under James the Seventh took place, he showed great preference for the house of Peden, granting them many privileges not accorded to others. This transplanting took place in 1600-1602. During a space of nearly two centuries the Pedens were engaged in making the Irish desert blossom as the rose

with their industry and skill. Both civil and religious persecutions covered their last ninety years sojourn in Ireland. The spirit of the Peden revolted. The Peden was now called upon to choose between the Protestant religion and the House of Stuart—what that choice was is the pride and glory of their descendants. Upon the accession of George the Third they exiled themselves, for the finger of God pointed westward and their hearts heard the command "Go forward."

Among the knights who accompanied the Norman Conqueror, William, to Britain in 1066 was Sir Hugh de Pothein, the name changing on old writs and heirlooms from Pothein, Pothoin, Pothni, Pethine, Peathine, and in the sixteenth century to Peden.

James Alexander, Sr., founded his home near Fairview, S. C., first a cabin then a colonial mansion embowed in a grove of immense oaks and walnuts, a vista as far as eye could reach leading up to this mansion where the great doors stood wide open to the high road, the old clock ticked against the wall, and where reigned free-hearted hospitality. He was as large-hearted and free-handed a colonist as the old world ever furnished the new. He gave land for church and school buildings, he had the bricks moulded and burned in a hollow dell near his homestead for these buildnigs, and the old Presbyterian Church now standing at Fairview, S. C., is a monument to his memory. In this old church a family reunion is held every ten years and is attended by members from all over the United States and from across the water. Mrs. Bray is a Presbyterian, and her family history shows that nine-tenths of her ancestors belonged to the Presbyterian Church.

James Alexander, Jr., married Mary Miller of Spartanburg, S. C. He was a brother of Major John Alexander who commanded the "Tyger Irish" in the great battle of King's Mountain.

Mrs. Bray's father, Jewett J. Rogers, was a son of Neville Rogers of Harrisonburg, Va., and was born in the beautiful old colonial mansion "Waverly," his father's home four miles from Harrisonburg—his mother was Mary Scott. This home in the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, with its magnificent contents, was burned to the ground upon notice of fifteen minutes to the family, by General Philip Sheridan. Lieutenant Meigs of General Sheridan's Corps was found shot at the entrance to "Waverly" and the Valley of Virginia was ordered laid waste by General Sheridan. Broken-hearted and restless after the loss of his beautiful old home, Neville Rogers followed his son to Georgia for a time—he secured an option on a large tract of land



MRS. JEWETT J. ROGERS

upon which now stands the City of Atlanta and when about to close the deal was persuaded to purchase land in North Georgia instead. Neville Rogers was the son of Gordon Rogers.

Mrs. Bray's ancestors have fought in every war on American soil, entitling her to membership in all patriotic organizations. She is a member of the Joseph Habersham Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, the Fulton Chapter of the U. D. C., the John Floyd Chapter U. S. Daughters of 1812. Mrs. Bray is particularly devoted to her work in the D. A. R., in which organization she has held a number of important offices, served on several state committees, serving for years on the Meadow Garden Committee. She has represented her Chapter at both state and national conferences. Upon receiving an invitation to become an organizing regent, and declining this honor, a beautiful letter received from her state regent, the beloved Miss Anna Caroline Benning, expressed her regret "that such talent should be buried in simple membership." Mrs. Bray is highly educated, very cultured and is a gifted writer.

Mrs. Bray is also a member of the Atlanta Chapter Service Star Legion, this work for the disabled veterans lying close to her heart as her only son, Hubert Earl Broom, served his country during the world war. He enlisted at Camp Gordon April 27, 1918, was promoted to Corporal July 1, 1918, and to Sergeant August 14, 1918. Had been recommended for the Officers Training Camp when the Armistice came.

Lillian Rogers was married to J. E. Broom of Bainbridge, Ga., July 4, 1887, two sons resulting from this union, little John Edward, Jr., buried at Bainbridge, Ga., and Hubert Earl Broom, of Detroit, Michigan.

Married to Patrick Bray, of Ireland, and Cambridge, Mass., on December 11, 1923. During the world war, Captain Bray served as Commanding Officer of Ordinance, Medical and Quartermaster Corps Detachments, as Supply Officer, Finance Officer, and as Adjutant. The greater portion of this service was rendered at Camp Las Casas, Porto Rico. He is at present connected with the Headquarters of the Fourth Corps Area, U. S. A., and will retire to private life in 1929. He is a man highly respected by his fellowmen; is of sterling character.



MISS MILDRED LEWIS RUTHERFORD

MISS MILDRED LEWIS RUTHERFORD

Miss Mildred Lewis Rutherford was born in Athens, Ga., a centre of culture and a centre also of the finest traditions of the Old South. In that city her life has been spent, and there she has done the work which has won the admiring love of the South and established the fame which has passed beyond the seas. Her father was Williams Rutherford, an honored leader in educational and religious circles. Her mother's maiden name was Laura Battaille Cobb. Thus on both sides of the ancestral line she was joined to two of the oldest and most distinguished families of Georgia.

Her middle name suggests her descent from the Lewis family. Both the Cobbs and Lewises are claimed by the State of North Carolina as among the families which have contributed most to the upbuilding of that splendid commonwealth. The Lewises had their original seat in America at Warner Hall in Virginia. Two great grandfathers, Colonel John Rutherford and Major Francis Boykin, rendered distinguished service in the War of the Revolution.

Her primary studies were pursued under the direction of Mrs. Elvira Lee, a daughter of President Alonzo Church, of Franklin College, later of the University of Georgia. When eight years old, she entered Lucy Cobb Institute, an institution founded by members of her mother's family and of which she and her sister have throughout the years been the presiding geniuses, during which time this school has been associated with the highest ideals of true culture. She spent here eight years, graduating in June, 1868.

Miss Rutherford's mind was early turned in the direction of educational effort. She began her teaching work in Atlanta, Georgia, teaching there for five years, and going from there to become principal of Lucy Cobb Institute. After holding this position for sixteen years, she resigned in favor of her sister, Mrs. Lipscomb, still retaining the chair of Bible History and Literature. She became principal for a second time in 1908 and for a third time in 1917. She still holds this position, while at the same time teaching Bible, History and Literature.

Thus Lucy Cobb has been in a large measure a reflection of the personality of Miss Rutherford. The hundreds of young girls who have passed through this historic institution have been taught not only in the lore of books but in all those graces which contribute to the making of the highest type of Southern womanhood. She has

in successive years carried parties of students to Europe. To behold the historic and scenic riches of the Old World under her guidance has been a privilege which scores of Southern women remember gratefully.

In the field of authorship Miss Rutherford has rendered high and enduring service to her section and to the world and to the cause of truth. Books which have been the outcome of her work as a student and teacher of literature have been: "English Authors," "American Authors," "French Authors," and "The South in History and Literature." These products of her pen have by the highest authorities been accorded a place among the best contributions to the study of literature.

Her lifelong interest in the traditions of the Old South has turned her attention in a special way to a study of the South's place in the development of our country. She has been impelled to this by the scant recognition which too many American writers of history have given to the South's splendid achievements in the upbuilding of the nation.

The following pamphlets were written to remind the world of some things which had been too generally overlooked: "A Measuring Rod for Text Books," "Thirteen Periods of United States History," "The Wrongs of History Righted," "Historical Sins of Omission and Commission," "The Civilization of the Old South," and "Jefferson Davis and Abraham Lincoln." In these works she is doing more than any single individual among us to correct erroneous notions and to set the South and her accomplishments in their proper perspective on the pages of history.

Miss Rutherford was for five years Historian General of the U. D. C., and she is Historian for Life of the Georgia Division. She has also held the office of President of the Georgia Division and Honorary Vice-President General of the general organization.

In the early days of the Young Woman's Christian Association in Georgia, much was due to Miss Rutherford for the very life of that organization. She has held a number of high and responsible offices in connection with the Y. W. C. A. Other offices which she has held have been those of President of the Bessie Mell Industrial Home, President of the Athens Mission Board and President of the Athens Memorial Association. Such a list of official responsibilities indicates at the same time the wide range of her interests and sympathies and the widespread confidence in her capacity and her thorough self-dedication to service for humanity and for truth.



MRS. GORY HOGG

MRS. GORY HOGG

Caroline James Butterfield Hogg, only daughter of Alden Pease Butterfield and Caroline Ida Baldrige, was born and reared in Cincinnati, Ohio, birthplace of both parents. (Since marriage she has resided at Harvey, Fayette County, W. Va.) The Baldriges were among the early settlers, the Butterfields coming from the northern part of the State to Cincinnati about 1840.

In 1903 she married Gory Hogg, born at Point Pleasant, West Virginia, who was descended from Peter Hogg, who emigrated to America in 1745 and located in Augusta County, Virginia, (Counselor to King George III, Captain in Colonial and Revolutionary Wars), educated at University of West Virginia, studied medicine, College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Maryland, was graduated in 1895, has one sister, Mrs. W. H. Vaught, nee Ora Hogg, of Point Pleasant.

Mrs. Hogg's Massachusetts and New England ancestry gives her twenty-seven lines for the Colonial Dames of America.

On the paternal side she is a direct descendant of many Massachusetts Bay Colonists. In England the Butterfields date their arrival from Normandy in the twelfth century. The name in early form appears on the Battle Abbey roll. Benjamin Butterfield, born in Kent, England, came to this country in 1638 and settled in the Bay Colony. Settled in Woburn, Mass., in 1640 and in Chelmsford in 1654.

John Butterfield, great grandfather of subject, married Sybil Willard, great, great, great, great, granddaughter of Major Simon Willard, born in Kent County, England, who emigrated to America in 1634, settled at Cambridge, Massachusetts, first Military Governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony and was ranking officer at that time. A founder of Concord: leader of the expedition.

The Willard lineage traces back through Charlemagne to 443 B. C. in unbroken line. Through Harriet Melissa Darrow, wife of Jonas Butterfield, (grandfather), the line goes back to pre-Runnemedede days, giving royal lines.

William Baldrige, born county of Tyrone (great, great, great, great, grandfather, son of Richard Baldrige of Tyrone, Ireland) married Janet or Jeanette Holmes, b. 1694, d. July 28, 1768, m. June 16, 1714, only daughter of Sir James Holmes of Belfast, Ireland (will probated 1727). William Baldrige and wife emigrated to America,

settled in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, 1715. Their son, Alexander, was born in 1717 and in 1764 the parents moved to North Carolina. Alexander and Michael held land grants on the Catawba River, Lincoln County, North Carolina. In 1745 he married Janet Ramsey, daughter of James Ramsey, who settled in Lancaster or York, Pa., in the very early 70's. His son William was born in 1763 and married Rebecca Agnew in 1792 (her mother was Mary Ramsey, wife of Col. James Agnew, of Lancaster, Pa., Revolutionary ancestor), rendered seven years' service in the Revolutionary War, afterwards entered Dickenson College, Carlisle, Pa., was graduated in 1790, studied theology with Alexander Dobbins of Gettysburg, licensed to preach in 1791, Associate Reformed Church of Pennsylvania, went as supply to the church in the Valley of Virginia.

In August, 1798, he was ordained by the President of the Presbytery, installed pastor of the United Congregation of the Fork of the James River, Rockbridge County, Va. Three times he was urged to take the presidency of the University of Virginia, but steadfastly refused to leave the ministry. In 1809 he accepted a call from the congregation of Cherry Fork and West Fork Creeks, Adams County, Ohio, where many families of his old charge had settled; was actively engaged in the ministry until his death in 1830.

His son, James Ramsey Baldrige, married Sophia Bradford, daughter of David Bradford and Barbara Grimes of Washington, Pa. He was an early settler of Cincinnati, prominent business man, stockholder and director in one of the first incorporated banks in Cincinnati. His son, David Agnew (grandfather) married Caroline James of Cincinnati, parents of Caroline Lee Baldrige. Both were born in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Hogg was educated at Bartholomew's English and Classical School, Cincinnati, is a member of the National Societies Daughters of Barons of Runnemede, Colonial Dames of America, Daughters of American Revolution, Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America, Life Member of American Red Cross, active in county during War; received Red Cross Service Medal, State Chairman of Constitution Hall Finance Committee, N. S. D. A. R., organized Fayette Study Club of Fayette County, W. Va., 1925 (General Federation), first president, still holding office; State Chairman of Citizenship Training in the State Federation of Women's Clubs.



MRS. ROBERT BURNS FINDLAY

MRS. ROBERT BURNS FINDLAY

Mrs. Robert Burns Findlay, nee Mary Ann Benton, was born in Macon, Ga., Nov. 23, 1839. She was the daughter of Amos Benton and Ann Beall Owens, and on both the paternal and maternal sides, was descended from illustrious lineage.

In England, the Wiltshire branch of the Bentons, from which her father was descended, has held for generations a place of honor and distinction, while the Owens family have long been a part of the aristocracy of the Sand Hills of Augusta, Ga. Other families in her ancestral line were the Raines of North Carolina, Bartholomew, Evarts and others.

Her childhood was spent in the beautiful home, typically ante bellum, on Mulberry St., Macon, Ga., known as The Spring Garden. After finishing the course in the Macon schools which she attended, she continued her studies in Connecticut. At a remarkably early age, she developed unusual musical gifts, playing in concert in New York City when only seven.

Her musical studies were pursued under the direction of the most accomplished masters of that day, including the celebrated Gramme. An interesting incident of her life as a young lady in Macon was her association in a musical as well as social way with the world famed poet, Sydney Lanier. It is well known that Mr. Lanier's musical genius was not inferior to his poetical, and he was especially proficient on the violin. Miss Benton often accompanied Lanier, playing the piano, while this best loved southern poet played the violin.

Dec. 19, 1861, Mary Ann Benton was married to Lieutenant Robert Burns Findlay, a handsome and dashing young soldier in the Confederate army, who had obtained leave of absence for this purpose. A brilliant reception which followed the ceremony, held at beautiful "Spring Garden," was one of the notable social events of the period.

Robert Burns Findlay was the son of the merchant prince and noted philanthropist, Robert Findlay, Sr., whose memory is fragrant in the recollections of Macon people today, and whose name and deeds fill one of the brightest pages of the city's history. Mr. and Mrs. Findlay have had eight children, only three of whom are now living: Mrs. J. F. Heard, of Macon, Ga., whose sketch and picture

follow her mother's, Miss Genieve Findlay of Macon, Ga., and Mrs. Charles Vance of College Park, Ga.

Mrs. Findlay was a worthy representative of the grace, the charm and the dignity of the old South, blending in her character in beautiful harmony the most characteristic virtues of the old regime. During her last years, which were spent with her daughter in College Park, though in her eighties, she maintained a lively interest in the social and cultural life of the community, often contributing to special programs with musical selections chosen from the old time airs and war lyrics of the Sixties. Her death occurred July 12, 1921.



MRS. JACOB FOREMAN HEARD, SR.

MRS. JACOB FOREMAN HEARD, SR.

Estelle Findlay Heard, born Dec. 16, 1866, in Macon, Ga., is a direct descendant from the aristocratic family of Findlays of Scotland, the DeSwans of The Hague, Holland, and the illustrious O'Neills of Ireland. She is also directly descended from Oliver Cromwell, the famous Lord Protector of England, through the illustrious Benton family of Wiltshire, and from the Raines, Owens, Everts and Bartholomews.

Mrs. Heard has inherited from her mother, Mrs. Robert Burns Findlay, whose sketch precedes this, those qualities of mind and heart which have made her so truly representative of all that is noble and gentle in southern womanhood.

Born and reared in the ancestral home in Macon, Ga., she imbibed from earliest childhood and wears as her rightful heritage the culture and poise and social grace so characteristic of that old southern city. In this city she received the apostolic rite of confirmation in Christ Episcopal Church at the age of fourteen years, in which church she was married in 1889 to the Honorable Jacob Foreman Heard, a prominent banker of the city.

Mr. Heard, whose sad death occurred Sept. 15, 1917, was a descendant of distinguished Georgians. He was known throughout his life, not only for marked ability in his calling, but for singularly exalted Christian character. To this union were born four sons, Jacob Foreman, Jr., John Thomas, Robert Findlay and Llewellyn.

Through her distinguished lineage Mrs. Heard is eligible to all patriotic societies. She is a member of the Mary Hammond Washington Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Macon, Ga.; Historian of the Robert E. Lee Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, College Park, Ga.

Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Heard has resided in College Park, Ga., with her sister, Mrs. Charles Vance, another cultured representative of the South's gentlest aristocracy. Extensive touring of the North American continent and wide travel in European and other countries has given Mrs. Heard access to the artistic and cultural delights of Old World capitals. She exemplifies all those winning traits that so beautifully represent the charm of aristocratic southern womanhood.

While she has given much of her life to unselfish service in patriotic, civic and religious organizations, her first thought has ever

been for her home and family, and it is there that her queenly virtues have shone at their brightest and that her influence has been most far-reaching and enduring.

THE OLD SOUTH

By Dr. Lucian Lamar Knight

The old South! Ah, what tender chords are touch'd,
What mystic spells are woven, when, at length,
Fond Memory wakes the past! The very words,
Pack'd to the rim with music, seem to loose
A thousand nightingales! What mingl'd balms,
Of honeysuckle and of rose, are caught
From fragrant hedges, till the past returns,—
In soften'd pictures, framed in Memory's gold
The pillar'd mansion, in the grove of oaks,
Which, in the sunshine, dropp'd ambrosial shade,
Which, in the storm, became Eolian harps
Which, through the long sweet whispering summer nights,
Sifted the moon-beams—underneath whose boughs
Our mothers play'd. The Southern woman! Where,
I ask of History's muse, since time began,
Can we behold her counterpart? O, not
In Caesar's Rome, when soul-bewitching eyes
Beam'd on the old arena;—not in Troy,
When, fir'd by Helen's beauty, she awoke
The slumbering harp of Homer;—not in Greece,
When Sparta vied with Athens for the crown
Of immortality;—not in the land
Of regal pyramids, when Egypt's queen
Beheld her charms reflected in the Nile
And wove the spells for which a madman flung
His conquer'd world away. O, no! Nor yet,
In yonder hallow'd Orient, where Ruth
Glean'd in the field of Boaz and, with eyes
Of love, look'd on the hills of Bethlehem.
O, not where Miriam sang and Dorcas sew'd
And Martha serv'd and Mary's ointment breath'd
Its spicy balm;—nor in that elder East
Where Esther wore the Persian gems. Alone,
She stands upon her solitary height!
The Southern woman—matchless in her mold—
Sweeps the horizon's giant circle round,
To find her gentle image nowhere else—
Herself her only parallel! Go, match,
If so thou canst, the Southern gentleman,

Who, in the old school, learn'd the velvet arts
Which made him worthy, in his day, to mate
The Southern woman! Cull from History's page
Its fairest models, and behold them melt
To nothingness, beside his radiant torch.
He was the "beau ideal," compar'd with whom
Our modern Brummels are but tallow dips
Held to the noon-day sun, bearing to him
But far-fetch'd likeness, such as glow-worms bear
To even stars. He was the prince of men
Whose presence, ere he spoke, proclaim'd
The accolade of knighthood and its spur—
Who bore the hall-mark of an ancient line—
Bore it in accent, eloquent of blood—
Bore it in aspect, to the manner born—
Whose royal stamp of manhood would have grac'd
The very throne-room of Elizabeth,
When Raleigh caught her smile, when Sidney shone
The pearl of England, and when Shakespeare dream'd
Those dramas which the world still knows by heart.

The old Black Mammy! Ah, her ebon face,
Beaming upon me now from Memory's wall,
Wakes tender recollections, gilds anew
Dim yesterdays, rare pictures old and sweet.
And round me weaves a golden Long Ago.
How, like an aureol'd saint, she meekly smiles.
With head beturban'd—aye, a saint, indeed,
Now halo'd in the skies! Childhood's true friend!
Lov'd patron saint of Dixie's old regime!
Nurse of our conquering race! Though but a slave,
Worthy her smile of some old master's brush,
To live in Art's proud temple, aye, at Rome,
Beneath an Angelo's undying arch,
To hang with Raphael's immortal dreams.

Gone is the Old South now. It sleeps the sleep
Of Lee's untarnish'd sword. Its dreams are dead,
Commingling with the dust of golden hearts,
In many a bivouac. It sleeps the sleep
Of Memory's night, whose high and holy lamps
Are the eternal stars. Nor is it ours
To wish it back. But, wafted down the years,

Its perfume haunts us, like a lingering hint
Of Summer's wither'd garden; like a sigh,
From Memory's rose-jar of forget-me-nots!
Sweeter than spikenard, when, at Bethany,
It cool'd the tired Master's weary feet.
Sweeter than myrrh, when, o'er the desert's dust,
The spiced wind cometh from Arabia.
We'll hide its crumbling ruins in ivy green
We'll deck its moldering dust with April's bloom.
Around our hearts, we'll twine, till life is done,
Its glorious recollections; and, unharm'd,
Here, in the bosom's core, we'll keep it hid,
As Aaron kept of old the manna pot,
In Israel's golden Ark. Good-bye, Old South,
Good-bye. We miss thee sadly when we wake
To weep, but meet thee fondly when we dream!

—Lucian Lamar Knight
From "Stone Mountain, or the Lay of the Gray Minstrel."



Spotswood Hall: Colonial Country Home of Dr. Lucian Lamar Knight, Atlanta, Ga.

SPOTSWOOD HALL

By Dr. Lucian Lamar Knight

(This colonial home, from every point of the compass, overlooks an area miles in extent. It was named for Alexander Spotswood, the colonial governor of Virginia, who founded the Knights of the Golden Horse-shoe. Spotswood Hall is located on Peachtree Heights Road, seven miles from Atlanta, on one of the highest points of land south of the Blue Ridge mountains.)

Where, upon a golden summit, evening's latest sunbeams fall,
Leaving darkness far below it, gleams and glistens Spotswood Hall.
Spotswood Hall, that, like an eagle, born to scoff at prisonbars,
Looks to cloud-land for an eyrie, there to nest among the stars.
How majestic, in the moon-light, loom its pillared portals fair,
Till a flood of memories classic pulses on the evening air.
Till we look once more on Athens; for, in whiteness like to this
Must have shone Minerva's temple on the old Acropolis.
Type of him whose name was Spotswood, founder of a line of knights
Whose insignia was a horseshoe, champion of Virginia's rights.
Hotspur of the Old Dominion, bred to battle, it was he,
Who upon a grand ideal, fed a budding chivalry.
Though he saw the morning brighten on the broad Atlantic's breast
Still his dreams were of the mountains which were walled against
the west.
Though by shallow critics ... hounded, though by obstacles delayed,
Ever, on those distant summits, his imperial fancies played.
Till the dream became a vision, and above the Blue Ridge heights
Like a beacon, streamed the banner of the Golden Horse-shoe Knights.
He it was who found the Valley—first his prophet's eye to see,
That green casket which was destined to enshrine the dust of Lee:
In whose storied lap a Stonewall, all his matchless marchings done,
For the great white chieftain's coming was to wait at Lexington.

CLARA CORINNE KNIGHT

Mother of Dr. Lucian Lamar Knight

Divine honor is the heritage of those who instruct; for the Master himself was the Great Teacher. Clara Corinne Knight, whose beautiful life of unselfish loyalty came to its close on November 20, 1904, was one of the pioneers of education in Atlanta. She has long since gone to her reward, but her influence still abides in the hearts and in the homes of her pupils. It is still regnant in many a high and splendid career. She was for twenty-four years a teacher in the public schools; and during that long period of service she was absent from her post of duty only two days. She was the organizer of Fraser Street school, and was for fourteen years its principal. Today the school bears another name, but its history is still fragrant with the memory of this gentle woman.

Mrs. Knight was also a devoted Daughter of the Confederacy—not only zealous for the cause but active in the ranks.

It was ever the ideals of an Old South—its high code of honor and its lofty type of chivalry—that she sought to instill in the minds of the young.

Her maiden name was Clara Corinne Daniel, and she came of the noted Daniels of Virginia, one of whom dedicated the noble monument to Washington. Her parents were Joshua and Mary Anne Lamar Daniel, and she was born at Lincolnton, in Lincoln county, Georgia, on March 10, 1848. On her mother's side, her ancestors were Huguenots and on her father's Scotch-Irish and English. Her mother was a Lamar, the daughter of Colonel Peter Lamar and of Sarah Cobb Benning, the latter of whom brought to the family escutcheon two other aristocratic strains. Mary Ann Lamar was a woman of the most unusual gifts and graces of intellect, but distinguished equally for a rare force of character. Colonel Lamar's wealth and social position, that of an ante-bellum slaveholder whose rich acres of land were baronial in extent, made him one of the outstanding men of his section. Indeed, he was dubbed "the King of Lincoln"—a royal soubriquet which his lavish hospitality well deserved. He was one of that strong and brilliant family of Lamars which for more than six generations has illustrated Georgia, not only on the field of battle, but in the forum of civic achievement—one of them a president of the Republic of Mexico, another a member of the Supreme Court of the United States. Likewise, on her mother's side, Mrs. Knight was connected with other reigning families, among them

the Cobbs and the Bennings; and at one time on the Supreme bench of the State she had two cousins, one of whom was succeeded by still another kinsman.

But on her father's side, she comes of equally good stock. Joshua Daniel stood high in the esteem of his fellow citizens and held many important offices of honor and of trust. Fearless in avowing his convictions, he was punctilious in meeting his obligations, and absolutely intolerant of whatever savored of hypocrisy or deceit. He came to Georgia directly from North Carolina, but his family first settled in Virginia, where several of its members have achieved high distinction, in law and in letters.

When Clara Daniel was only two years old, her parents moved from Lincoln County to Floyd, settling upon a fine river plantation, on the banks of the Oostanaula, near Rome, and it was chiefly of the scenes in this locality that the memories of her childhood retained an imprint. Still later there came another removal to Sugar Valley in Gordon County and another to Calhoun, and it was mainly in the little town of Calhoun, that Mrs. Knight received her education; for the clouds of war were already beginning to gather on the horizon, and there was sterner employment for teachers. In the home library, however, there were books which she could read; and these, in hours of loneliness, when her brothers were at the front, were her instructors. But few women have acquired a broader culture or a deeper insight into the hidden lore of the ages.

Six children comprised the Daniel household at the beginning of the war. These, now all deceased, were, in the order of age: Wilberforce, afterwards a Captain of the Oglethorpes in Augusta; Regina P. (Mrs. James D. Ingles), Martha Ann (Mrs. Lester Sheppard), Jane P. (Mrs. Absalon F. Fleming), John B., afterwards a wealthy manufacturer, and Clara C. (Mrs. George W. Knight). Strict Presbyterian discipline was exercised in the household, and habits of industry, economy and thrift were early taught. Calhoun lay in the line of Sherman's march to the sea; and there were many sore trials and hardships to be endured with the progress of hostilities. At last the family refugeed to South Georgia, where relatives were living at Thomasville, and here they remained until quietude once more prevailed.

Directly after the war, instead of returning to Calhoun, the family settled in Atlanta. Here Clara Daniel met Captain George Walton Knight, a young officer who had served not only in the Civil War, but on the distant fields of Mexico. Trained for the legal profession.

he was a ripe scholar, a deep thinker, and a great lover of books. He, too, was well derived, for he traced his ancestry back to an old merchant of Virginia, who was settled at Jamestown in 1624. He may have come to Virginia much earlier. He conducted extensive operations, importing from England, first and last, over five hundred indented servants, for whom he advanced passage-money, and to whose labor he was entitled until the terms of its contract were fulfilled. It was on one of the plantations of Captain Peter Knight that Mary Johnson has staged some of the incidents of her novel: "To Have and to Hold."

It was in 1866 that Capt. George W. Knight and Clara Daniel were married; and from this union there sprang two children; Lucian Lamar Knight, afterwards State Historian of Georgia, and Marie Bertha, now deceased, who married Thomas R. Hardwick. Capt. Knight lived only three years after his marriage, never having fully recovered from his wounds. He lived long enough, however, to organize in Atlanta the first business college, of which he became the head. Soon after the death of her husband, Mrs. Knight became identified with the public schools of Atlanta and such was her success from the start, especially in the qualities which made her a fine disciplinarian, that the Board of Education, recognizing her executive talent and her mental equipment, soon made her principal of one of the new schools, which, under her wise management, became one of the best in the system. Mrs. Knight was a devout Presbyterian and at the time of her death was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian Church. She exemplified in her life the principles of her creed; she sought to control her pupils by love and not by fear; and she brought them up to fine ideals of decorum and to high standards of scholarship. She always kept abreast of the times and only a few years before her death she visited many schools in the North and East and took a special course of study at the University of Chicago. She was not only a Daughter of the Confederacy but a Daughter of the American Revolution, and besides held membership in many patriotic societies. She was indeed a rare woman, whose impress upon the life of the state still abides. Dr. Knight's tribute to his mother has often been quoted, and we close this random sketch with the following brief tribute from his pen:

"The one who fares the best may say,
With him who fares the worst,
Man's truest sweetheart after all
Is she who loved him first."



SUNSET COTTAGE

"Down Where the Sun Sets."

SUNSET WALK

Beyond this rose vine trellis,
Where the blue bird builds her nest,
Way down through the soft pine needles,
The sun sinks in the West.

And the afterglow of beauty
Through the pathway in the sky
Sets my soul to dreaming
'Till my thoughts are raised on high.

Mary Ann Collins



MRS. FLORENCE GOLSON BATEMAN

MRS. FLORENCE GOLSON BATEMAN

The state of Alabama, while cherishing a just and becoming pride in many noble daughters, yet reserves a special niche in her temple of remembrance for the gifted musician and composer, Florence Golson Bateman, now of College Park, Ga. And her adopted state, too, feels that her roster of immortals is enriched by the name of this beautiful child of genius.

The life story of Florence Golson Bateman is one of those beautiful idylls of romantic devotion to elevated conceptions, of heroic and victorious struggle against physical handicaps such as would have furnished fit theme for the pen of a Tennyson. She was born at Fort Deposit, Ala., but soon afterwards the family moved to Wetumpka, Alabama.

The musical and significant Indian name, Wetumpka, or Falling Waters, was appropriately bestowed upon the pretty little town lying not far from the falls of the river. All the surroundings, the picturesque waterfall, the wooded hills and dales, and the variegated landscape, furnished a richly symbolic setting for the nurture of a soul richly dowered with the gifts of poetry and song.

A sketch of Florence Golson, "Alabama's Young Composer-Soprano," published in 1920 by the Music and Magazine Club of Wetumpka, speaks of her at the age of nine as "a lovely child, with large brown eyes and golden hair." At this period occurred the tragic accident to her eyes, followed by six years of suffering and unavailing effort, employing the utmost resources of science to stay the malady, and then total blindness. This affliction and the truly sublime spirit of cheerful optimism in which it has been endured, imparted that touch of pathos to this beautiful life which is perhaps its crowning charm.

The great calamity of the loss of her sight, great as it was, has been by no means without its compensations. An ear delicately attuned to all the harmonies of nature, became all the more acute and responsive to every touch of melody when sight was gone. Like the blind poet, John Milton, she was enabled through her divine gift to see and tell of things unseen by mortal eyes.

Her literary education was obtained first in the public schools of Wetumpka and by study under private tutors, followed by two years in the Tennessee School for the Blind, Nashville. She then attended



The Childhood Home of Florence Golson Bateman, Wetumpka, Ala.

the Woman's College, Montgomery, Ala. At a very early age her decided musical gifts became apparent and at twelve she was already a composer. Her musical studies were pursued diligently at Wetumpka, Nashville and Montgomery. In 1920 she was graduated in the Artists' Course in the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, receiving at the same time a diploma in Composition, an honor rarely bestowed by this famous institution.

At the Convention of the Ohio Music Teachers' Association, held at Oxford, Ohio, in June, 1920, "A Spring Symphony," an original musical composition by Florence Golson was awarded first prize. This symphony was presented in concert in New York by the Rubenstein Club, another signal honor.

Following this triumph, she composed the music to three songs, "Rest," by Father Ryan, "The Bird with a Broken Wing," and "A Message," both by Will Allen Dromgoole. Other compositions of widely recognized merit were, a cantata for women's voices, and the songs "Night," "Little Boy Blue," and "A Kiss from Columbine." All of these were acclaimed with enthusiasm by the foremost musical critics, both north and south.

Miss Golson also appeared in concert in many of our foremost cities, her rich and melodious soprano voice, joined to the subtle and appealing magnetism of her stage presence, admirably fitting her for this career. A biography published in a compilation entitled, "Musical Alabama," issued by the Alabama Federation of Music Clubs, says of her singing: "The thrilling quality of her high notes, and the varying cadences of mood and color, appeal to the listener as she sings her way through a life of darkness." On her concert tours she was greeted everywhere by delighted audiences, and received glowing tributes of praise from the press of the leading cities.

March 22, 1923, witnessed the culmination of a beautiful romance begun in childhood and ripening with the years, when Florence Golson was married to her girlhood sweetheart, Dr. W. W. Bateman of College Park, Ga., a son of Solicitor General John W. Bateman of Wetumpka. Dr. Bateman is a prominent druggist of College Park, has served several terms as mayor and is in every way an outstanding citizen.

And thus, drawn by the silver thread of romance, this lovely Alabama girl becomes a neighbor to the author of this work, who knows by direct observation of her rare personal charm, her remarkable talent and her heroic spirit. Mrs. Bateman has taken that place of

distinction in her new home to which her gifts and graces entitle her, and her sweet voice continues to thrill delighted listeners with the witchery of melodious song. In her home the charm of her gracious womanhood creates that homelike atmosphere too often undervalued by those whom nature has dowered with the gifts peculiar to genius. She is president of the Music Club of College Park.

This sketch cannot more fittingly close than by a reference to the origin of the song, "The Bird with the Broken Wing." While a student in Nashville, Tenn., Miss Golson sang one afternoon for Will Allen Dromgoole, the well known Tennessee writer. So impressed was Miss Dromgoole by the beauty and charm of the singer that on the following day she was moved to compose the words of this song. On hearing the lines read, Miss Golson asked and received permission to set the poem to music and to dedicate the composition to Helen Kellar. Mrs. Bateman's life is indeed a sublime exemplification of the spirit of the song:

"Why don't you fly with the birds sometime?"
Said the wind to the nightingale;
"Why don't you rise to the heights sublime,
"And away with your glad mates sail?
"Away and away, through the violet sky,
"Oh, nightingale, why don't you fly?"

The nightingale paused on a lingering note,
To hear what the tender wind said:
She silenced the melody in her throat
And lifted her beautiful head—
"Oh, wind, I can't, I've a broken wing,
"And, a captive bird, I can only sing.

"I know that the distant hills are fair,
"With the tufted vales between:
"I know that the kiss of the sun is there,
"In amber and amethyst sheen;
"And I hear when your love call wakes the Spring,
"But I cannot follow with broken wing.

"But, oh, when my wild mates skim the blue,
"And the slumbering woodlands wake,
"The vagrant strain in my soul soars too,
"And I sing, lest my heart should break;
"Lest my free soul drag with the dragging wing,
"I silence my longing, and sing, and sing."



MRS. HOWELL ROSE GOLSON

MRS. HOWELL ROSE GOLSON

Alabama Goldsmith Golson, second daughter of Rev. Andrew Fuller Goldsmith and Fannie Alice Faver, was born on the plantation of her father in Lowndes County, Alabama, April 8, 1869. In her ancestral lineage are blended the French Huguenot, the Scotch and the English strains, the best blood of the dauntless pioneers who in Colonial times laid the foundation of American greatness.

On the maternal side she is the granddaughter of Col. Henry Faver and his wife, Caroline Bonner, and the great granddaughter of John Faver and his wife, Mary Bolton. John Faver was one of those Huguenots whom persecution drove to the New World. First settling in Virginia, he made his way, some years prior to the Revolution, to Wilkes County, Georgia. In the battle of Kettle Creek, one of the engagements memorable in Revolutionary history, he was wounded. His name is enrolled in the records of this battle, and carved on the monument which the Daughters of the American Revolution erected to the memory of the heroes of Kettle Creek.

John Faver was twice married, left eight children and a large estate, his will being of record in the archives of Wilkes County. His son, Henry Faver, after representing Troup County several times in the Georgia Legislature, moved with his family to Texas, where he died. Two other sons were prominent in the political life of Georgia. Fannie Alice Faver, daughter of Henry Faver and mother of Mrs. Golson, was educated at LaGrange Female Seminary, LaGrange, Georgia.

On the paternal side Mrs. Golson is the granddaughter of William Hale Goldsmith and his wife, Zilpha Kornegay, and the great granddaughter of John B. Goldsmith and his wife, Lovie Carswell. John B. Goldsmith came from England near the middle of the eighteenth century and settled on a grant of land in Coweta County, Georgia, being one of the first settlers in that county and the founder of his family in America. He served throughout the Revolutionary War from its opening to its close.

The Goldsmiths in every generation have been planters, and the names of various members of the family appear in the records of Baptist churches as holding the offices of deacon. Rev. Andrew Fuller Goldsmith, the father of Mrs. Golson, was a Confederate veteran, an ordained Baptist minister and an extensive land owner.

On Oct. 6th, 1887, Alabama Goldsmith was married to Howell Rose Golson of Ft. Deposit, Ala. Her husband, who came of English and



MRS. FLORENCE K. GOLSON

Dutch ancestry, was a prominent lawyer. He died Sept. 21, 1916, at Wetumpka, Ala. Their children are Henry Goldsmith Golson, a prominent young business man of Sheffield, Ala., who served in the World War, and was later married to Edna Perry Simpson, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Oscar Simpson, of Tuscumbia, Ala., and Florence Golson (Mrs. W. W. Bateman), whose sketch precedes this.

Howell Rose Golson was first married to Florence Kornegay Goldsmith, elder sister of Alabama. Their children are Miss Frances Golson, of Wetumpka, Ala., John Fuller Golson, of Sylacauga, Ala., and Howell Hunter Golson of Abbeville, Ala. One of the most beautiful exhibitions of the beautiful life of Mrs. Golson has been shown in the tender care and affection which she has bestowed upon these, her sister's children. The picture of the late Florence Kornegay Golson appears on the following page.

The beautiful and ever abiding mother love stands out as a shining light to all who know this devoted mother and her "bird with the broken wing." Truly she has won that crown of radiant glory that shall ever fall around her life, like the golden glow of a peaceful sunset.



MRS. ALEXANDER HAMILTON STRICKLAND

MRS. ALEXANDER HAMILTON STRICKLAND

Sexta Eavonson Strickland was born July 2, 1868, in Elbert County, Georgia, the daughter of Josephine Oglesby and John William Eavonson, Captain in the Confederate Army, who received a fatal wound during his four years' service and later served his church as steward for thirty years. No call for assistance or benevolence was turned away by her busy mother, while rearing twelve children.

Mrs. Strickland's ancestry reaches back to 600 A. D., through Alfred the Great and William the Conqueror, including the names of Catlett, Taliaferro, Thornton and other eminent Virginia and Pennsylvania families, some being founders of William and Mary College.

She was married to Alexander Hamilton Strickland, May 5, 1889, at Bowersville, Ga., who was until his death, July 28, 1926, a devoted husband and loving father. He also was of Confederate and Revolutionary descent, including the Herndons, Gains and Whites.

They had five children: Mrs. Eugene Wilkey Beall, Savannah, Ga., Bessie Tift alumna; Braxton Alexander, died young; John Glen, Americus, Ga., who served in the World War, Battery E, 12th Field Artillery, 2nd Div., A. E. F.; Winnie Davis, Washington, D. C., Judson, A. B., George Washington University alumna, being the youngest ever to receive the Master's degree from this university. Their four grandchildren, Eugene Wilkie, Jr., Marian Beall, John Glen, Jr., and Alexander Strickland, Jr., are on Founders' Roll, Stone Mountain, honoring their great-grandfathers and great-great-grandfather.

Mrs. Strickland has always been a leader in civic, patriotic and church organizations, in her homes at Hartwell, Ga., and at Union Springs, Ala. At various times she has served as president of missionary societies, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and was for sixteen years Associational Superintendent, Woman's Missionary Union. She organized a factory Sunday School, and was Superintendent for three years. This is in line with her childhood training and the example of her many ancestors who were missionaries and pillars of the church.

During the World War, she was county chairman of Red Cross, Liberty Loans, War Saving Stamps and Woman's Suffrage.

In 1918 she was the originator of "American Mothers of National Defenders," designing its charter and seal and copyrighting its

pamphlets. This organization, with ten others, formed in 1919, the National Star Legion. She was later elected member of its Board of Directors and Chairman of Ceremonies; the State organization conferred its highest honor on her—that of president.

Mrs. Strickland was the first Alabama member of "Sons and Daughters of the Pilgrims," and its Founder appointed her State Organizing Governor. She is a member of six patriotic organizations, holding local, state and national offices in most of them.

As an author she wrote "History, Alabama Service Star Legion, Feb., 1918-May, 1925." She secured and carded records of Bullock Co. World War Soldiers. Her last work is an authentically compiled genealogy from the first king of all England down to 1926, showing she is of distinctive ancestry and is eligible by her royal line of descent to all exclusive patriotic societies of America. "To know her is to love her."



MRS. JOHN COLEMAN WILKERSON

MRS. JOHN COLEMAN WILKERSON

Nina Josephine Holloway Wilkerson, daughter of Thomas Holloway and Frances Ann Sloan Holloway, was born at "Key Place", Somerville, Tennessee. When six years of age she moved with her parents to Dallas County, Arkansas. She received her earliest schooling under the direction of a governess, later attending Ouachita College.

In 1898 she was united in marriage to John Coleman Wilkerson, a prominent business man of Macon, Mississippi, now residing at Jackson. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkerson's only child, John Coleman, Jr., died at the age of two years. They have reared two nephews, John Hunter Lamb, a promising young business man of Oklahoma City, and Joseph Baker, a student at Gulfcoast Military Academy, Gulfport, Mississippi.

Mrs. Wilkerson is a leader in the work of the club women of the most famous royal as well as noble houses of the old world, numbering among her ancestors, Alfred the Great, Charlemagne, Malcolm Canmore, King of Scotland, the Norman Barons and Earls of Chester. Among her American ancestors are many of the most eminent men of the Colonial period, including such names as Harris, Farrar, Jefferson, Branch, Hatcher, Cary Baugh, Field, Soane, Allen, Moore, Blake, Browning, Stevenson, Sloan. Col. William Farrar was a member of the original Virginia Company, and was a man of prominence in the colony. Her ancestor, William Farrar, owned Farrar's Island in the James river, and married Judith Jefferson, aunt of the president. She is also descended from the Stevensons and Sloans, of North Carolina, staunch old Scotch-Irish Presbyterians. William Stevenson, the emigrant, was known as "Little Gabriel" from his fluency and fervency in prayer. It is said that he never failed to offer one petition at each family worship, morning and evening. "Lord, grant that my posterity, down to the end of time may be savingly converted and brought into the kingdom of Christ, and that they all at last may meet in heaven." William Sloan married Jane Stevenson, daughter of "Little Gabriel," and double great aunt of Vice President U. S. A., Adlai E. Stevenson. He was an elder in the first Presbyterian church on the sunset side of the "Father of Waters."

Mrs. Wilkerson represents through lineal descent, many of the capital city. She has served as president of the City Federation of Club Women, president of the Woman's Club, Vice President Sixth

District, Regent Ralph Humphreys Chapter D. A. R., State Registrar 1812. She is now serving as president of the Y. W. C. A., Vice President Fortnightly Club, Vice President Woman's Club, State Corresponding Secretary 1812, State D. A. R. Legislative Chairman. She is a member of the Methodist Church, a Colonial Dame, member of the Order of the Crown, Order of First Families of Virginia, U. D. C., D. A. R. and 1812.

To family, friends and associates, she gives unsparingly of her time and talents and her life is a beacon of unselfishness.



MRS. E. G. MOORE

MRS. E. G. MOORE

Annie Thompson Moore, eldest daughter of Alfred Becton and Virginia McKenzie Best Thompson, was born in Wayne County, near Goldsboro, North Carolina, on August 27th, 1862.

The sketch of her mother, Virginia Best Thompson, precedes this. On her paternal side, she descended from the Thompsons who came to the New World in 1635. Members of this family performed notable service in various spheres of life, as members of the General Assembly and House of Burgesses of Virginia from Surry County; as officers of a ranging company against the Cherokee Indians in North Carolina; as magistrates and as Revolutionary soldiers.

Through another line, she descended from the Peacocks who left London previous to 1648 and settled near the Dismal Swamp, in lower Virginia. When the State boundaries were fixed more definitely this land was located partly in Virginia and partly in North Carolina, and its owners thus became identified with the history of both States. In the Colonial wars the name of William Peacock appears as a foot-soldier in the militia of Surry County, Virginia, in 1687. During the period of the Spanish invasion we find John Peacock as an ensign in a Company commanded by Captain Sherrod.

Her father, Alfred Becton Thompson, served during the War between the States as a home guard from Wayne County, North Carolina. She was presented a Cross of Honor by the Daughters of the Confederacy on her father's record, which she prized and cherished. Thus her inheritance of ancestry vouchsafed a worthy and noble lineage and bequeathed her those sterling qualities and virtues of mind and heart which gave her honorable distinction and proved the open way to the unfolding and attainment of a worthy life. Timid, yet not shrinking, studious in habits, pleasing in manner and gentle in disposition, she won the esteem and affection of her associated friends of childhood, and as the years passed, only grew in larger favor with those who knew her best.

Miss Carrie Mayhew was her governess for several years, a woman great of intellect and strong character, who left her impress upon her pupil.

Completing her school days at the Greensboro Female College and wearing many honors and distinctions bestowed by her Alma Mater, she returned home a cultured representative of charming youth, a popular and praiseworthy young lady of culture, character and refine-



DURANT HALL.

The Home of Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Moore, Elm City, North Carolina.

ment. She was social, but not a devotee of society, yet being imbued with the faith of service, she contributed largely of her time to the ministry of those agencies, both of church and society, which impressed her as a line of duty towards doing good and helping others.

At the age of twenty-two years she was married to Dr. E. G. Moore, of Elm City, North Carolina, where she lived until the time of her death, which occurred April 22, 1926. Born to this union were two children, John Craven Moore and Lucile Robey Moore, both of whom survive her, with only one grand-child, Edwin G. Moore, 2nd, who shared largely in her affection and love. Her love of home was a consuming passion and her loyalty to her family found no compromise when duty called or service could be rendered. She forecast no shadows and brought no sorrows, but in the fullness and richness of her virtuous deeds, she brought peace and dispensed gladness and sunshine everywhere. She was untiring in energy, forceful in intellect and with an uncommon vision easily became a leader in every activity in which she engaged. She was steadfast and courageous and with sublime faith battled on and was not discouraged by shifting fortune or seeming disaster. She was soulful and possessed an undercurrent of humility and deep piety; she walked with the Master among the flowers and the trees; she felt His breath in the whispering winds and saw His touch in the valleys and on the hills; she beheld the glory of His handiwork in the rolling seas and moving clouds and the beauties of skies and Heaven.

She was a consistent and faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, an active member of The United Daughters of the Confederacy and the Daughters of the American Revolution, and one of only a few members in North Carolina belonging to The Founders and Patriots of America.

She had her friends and found time to engage in social activities but her deepest interest centered in her home, her family, her garden of vines and flowers. She kept the spirit of youth and drank from its fountain of revivifying waters. She loved life and communed with God as she moved her gentle way on earth and found comfort and inspiration in her faith and His love.

Beneath a mound of green, made by loving hands, she now slumbers in death, while her immortal spirit has winged its flight to the God who gave it. The memory of her will always be fresh and fragrant and the influence of her noble and worthy life will continue to live and bless and do good.



MRS. ALFRED BECTON THOMPSON

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Virginia McKenzie Best, daughter of Council J. Best and Sarah A. Parks, was born August 18th, 1846, in Wayne County, North Carolina, and married to Alfred Becton Thompson, of the same county, on October 8th, 1861, and died June 6th, 1900, near the place of her birth.

Her father was one of the largest land and slave owners in that section of the State, and gave this daughter, as a bridal gift, a plantation of 1400 acres of land, on which was located a large Colonial residence furnished in mahogany, together with all farming equipment and twenty slaves. It was in this home that her first child, Annie Mariah, whose sketch follows this, was born, during the period of the War Between the States.

Her husband, Alfred Becton Thompson, being called to serve with the home guards of his county, left her with her infant child alone, except the companionship of her faithful house-keeper, Miss Eliza Herring, and she was subjected to indignity by Federal army officers, who took charge of and occupied her home as headquarters, allowing her the privilege of only one room for use and occupancy. Resolute to defend her home and protect her rights, she took her infant child in her arms and walked five miles to Goldsboro, North Carolina, and made an appeal to Major Grant, who was stationed there, and asked him for protection. Major Grant gave a listening ear to her appeal and sent a guard out to her home to see that she was protected from further humiliation and that none of her property was molested. These experiences but intensified her devotion to the Southern cause, to whose allegiance she never wavered.

Among her American ancestors are many of the most eminent men of the Colonial period, including such names as Colonel Moore Fauntleroy, Colonel William Fauntleroy, Colonel Samuel Griffin, John Bushrod, Thomas and Richard Edwards of Virginia, William Edwards of Connecticut, Benjamin Best, John Hardy, Lemuel Hardy, Nathaniel Sutton, Joseph Sutton, Major Parks and George Durant of North Carolina. The head of the Best family in 1540 at the age of sixty-eight was Sir Christopher Best, Chantry Priest of Wath, County of York, England, who was born in 1472 and died in 1557. The Best family was connected with the family of Fairfax, of which Lord Fairfax was a member. Through the Fauntleroy line she traces her ancestry to Henry the First, King of France, and to Robert the Strong, a Saxon Chief, whose grandfather, Winnikind, ruled in 727.

The Fauntleroy's are of Royal descent, through the Stourtons, with whom they intermarried.

The subject of this sketch excelled as a child in intellect and discernment and developed a strong mentality and virile character. She attended school at the Goldsboro Female College, which at that time offered the best facilities for a well grounded education. She became the mother of a large family, only three of whom now survive her. The names of these children are as follows: Annie, Council, James, Guard, Carrie, Charles and Rosa, who lived to mature life, while those dying in infancy were, George, Mackey, John Miller, Eccie and Pearl Yates.

Her husband's death preceding hers by several years, left her in charge of the obligations attendant upon caring for the younger children and the management of the farm. She applied herself diligently to this task and heroically labored in the field of this great responsibility, until in the unequal combat disease overtook her and death came as a sudden messenger to claim her for the Home Beyond.



MISS LUCILE ROBEY MOORE

MISS LUCILE ROBEY MOORE

The subject of this sketch, Lucile Robey Moore, daughter of Dr. E. G. Moore and Annie Thompson Moore, was born at Elm City, North Carolina, on September 30th, 1889. The sketch of her mother precedes this, also that of her Grandmother on the maternal side, to which reference may be made for further data.

Her paternal grandfather, John Edwin Moore, a native of Pitt County, North Carolina, was a Senior Reserve in the War between the States, under Captain Dave Williams of Nash County, commanding the 3rd Battalion of North Carolina Senior Reserves, C. S. A. A cross of honor was presented her by the Daughters of the Confederacy on her grandfather's record. Her great grandfather, John Moore, was a presidential elector from the State of North Carolina at the time of the election of James K. Polk as President, under whose administration Texas was admitted into the Union. She is a descendant of the Kensaul family of Virginia, of whom John Kensaul was a Revolutionary soldier.

With her mother, whose sketch precedes this, she became identified in membership with the Daughters of The Confederacy, The Daughters of The American Revolution and The Founders and Patriots of America and is an active worker and supporter of these organizations. She has served as a Page from North Carolina in the Continental Congress at Washington at four of their sessions and as Sponsor from North Carolina Division at the meeting of Confederate Veterans Reunion, which met at Chattanooga in 1922, and served as Page from North Carolina for the Convention of Daughters of Confederacy which met at St. Louis in 1922. She was Assistant Maid of Honor on the Commander in Chief's Staff at New Orleans in 1923 and Sponsor for the 2nd Brigade, North Carolina Division, which met at Memphis in 1924 and State Sponsor for the Sons of Confederate Veterans which met at Birmingham in 1926, and as Aide de Camp for 2nd Brigade of North Carolina Division, which met at Tampa in 1927. Her inheritance, as well as her associations, has grafted upon her life an unyielding loyalty to the memories of the Southern Cause.

She graduated with distinction in the A.B. Course of Peace Institute at Raleigh, North Carolina, May 1909, during the Presidency of Prof. Jerome Stockard. She returned home, becoming the companion of her mother in the care and ministry of the home until her death in April 1926, and has since assumed the direction of that home with the

companionship of her father, Dr. E. G. Moore, a practicing physician of Elm City, North Carolina, who for forty years has devoted his services in the ministry of his chosen profession.



The Home of Ex-Governor Emmet O'Neal, Florence, Ala.



MRS. WILLIE MANGUM PERSON

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Mrs. Willie Mangum Whitfield Person, formerly Mrs. Bolling Whitfield, wife of Hon. Willie Mangum Person, of North Carolina, was born in the ancestral home of her family at Pilot Mountain, N. C., an estate belonging to her great-grandfather, Andre Mathieu, a patriot and soldier of Revolutionary fame.

This estate has ever been a colonial home of historic interest. Therese, the only daughter of the original owner, became the wife of William Gillam. Their son, Dr. Louis Mathieu Gillam, married his cousin, Meredith Elizabeth Moon, only daughter of Dr. Meredith William Moon. Dr. Louis Gillam and his wife, Meredith Moon Gillam, were parents of the subject of this interesting sketch.

Ella Gillam Whitfield Person comes of distinguished ancestry, her family being identified with the oldest aristocracy of the South. Among her ancestors, prominent in the colonies of the Carolinas, Virginia and Georgia appear the names of Major Robert Gillam, Elizabeth Caldwell, her mother, Rebecca (Park) Caldwell and Susan Meriwether, great-great-grandmothers of our subject. All of these were famous for their suffering and heroism during the Colonial and Revolutionary Wars.

Elizabeth Caldwell became the wife of Robert Gillam, Jr., a gallant young officer of the Continental Army, who fought side by side with his father, and in O'Neal's *Annals of Newberry District*, we find this tribute to the valor of father and son: "To their memory Newberry points as to two stars in her crown of glory."

Dr. Louis Gillam, father of Ella Gillam, died in 1892. Gifted with the charm and beauty that has ever adorned the truly representative woman of the South, Ella Gillam inherited the strain that flowed through the generations of her heroic ancestors and manifests itself in her quiet gentleness and queenly grace.

Her life has been twice blessed with the golden bonds of romance and marriage. In March, 1890, Ella Gillam was married to Bolling Whitfield, son of William Hurt Whitfield, only son of Mathew Whitfield and Mary Reid. William Hurt Whitfield became master of the famous Whitfield plantation in Jasper county. Mary Reid, wife of Mathew Whitfield, was the granddaughter of Captain Samuel Reid. The Eatonton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, bears his honored name.

To Bolling and Ella Gillam Whitfield were born an only daughter, Mariam Elizabeth Whitfield (Mrs. James M. House), who since her

marriage has resided in London, England, and Washington, D. C.

Bolling Whitfield graduated from the University of Georgia while quite young, but soon became recognized as one of the leading corporation lawyers of the South. Mr. and Mrs. Whitfield maintained a lovely southern home in Brunswick, Ga., where their true southern hospitality ever assembled about them a circle of distinguished friends. Mrs. Whitfield's beautiful voice was ever generously given to church and charity and for years she sang in the Presbyterian Church, of which she was a member.

She was twice chosen as Regent of the Brunswick Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, serving as War Regent and giving unsparingly of her time and energies.

After the death of her husband, Bolling Whitfield, Ella Gillam Whitfield resided in Washington, D. C., where she became the wife of Willie Mangum Person, of North Carolina. Mr. Person comes of distinguished North Carolina and Virginia colonial families. Born in North Carolina, he graduated from the State University and is a trustee of that famous institution.

As an outstanding political figure, Mr. Person served in the North Carolina state senate in 1917, while in the profession of law he enjoys a wide reputation. He is a member of the State and American Bar Associations and in the summer of 1924, Mr. and Mrs. Person continued their honeymoon, journeying through Great Britain and the continent.

Their home, when not enjoying the privilege of travel, is in Raleigh, North Carolina, where they share extensive social honors.



MRS. GEORGE LEWIS BREITENBUCHER

MRS. GEORGE LEWIS BREITENBUCHER

Mrs. George L. Breitenbucher, of Atlanta, holds a place of distinction among those who worthily represent Southern womanhood in social, civic, religious and patriotic achievement. In her ancestral lineage, the Norman, the Saxon, the Dutch and the Celtic strains are happily blended in the true American of the Southland, the finest flower of culture and character.

Isabelle Hill Ackerman was born in Madison, Ga., Oct. 28, 1877, the daughter of Abram K. Ackerman and his wife, Lydia Kennedy Robertson. On the maternal side she is directly descended from Francis Kennedy, who came in colonial days from Belfast, Ireland, to Virginia, and bore arms in defense of his country in the Revolutionary Army. Another Revolutionary ancestor on the mother's side was John Robertson of New Jersey, whose name first appears in colonial records in 1749.

On the paternal side the earliest American ancestor was David Ackerman, who came from North Brabant, Belgium, in the ship "De Vos" (the Fox) in 1662. He was one of the original patentees of Hackensack, N. J., having deeds to land there as early as 1682. His wife was Elizabeth de Villiers, of a well known French Huguenot family.

At nine years of age Isabelle Ackerman moved with her parents to Atlanta, Ga. After the Atlanta public schools, she attended Noble Institute, Anniston, Ala., and later graduated from Washington Seminary, Atlanta. On October 21, 1893, she married Glenn McBride, whose grandmother, Mildred Cobb Glenn, was a member of the famous Cobb family, being a sister of General Thomas R. R. Cobb and Howell Cobb. The only child of this marriage was Lydia Robertson McBride, who married John Ware Holliday.

Dec. 14, 1904, Mrs. McBride married George Lewis Breitenbucher of Atlanta. They have two children, Isabelle Louise and George Albert. Isabelle Breitenbucher is a young lady of charm and of varied gifts, in whose winning personality the mother's lovely traits are reflected. She graduated from National Park Seminary, Forest Glen, Maryland, in May, 1925. In May, 1927, she was made president of the Debutante Club of Atlanta.

Mrs. Breitenbucher comes of staunch Presbyterian ancestry, her family roster showing a long line of deacons and elders of that com-

munion for generations back. She is an active worker in the First Presbyterian Church of Atlanta. She has served as corresponding secretary and treasurer of the Atlanta Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and was first secretary and then for two years president of the Reviewers, one of the oldest history classes in the city. During the World War she received a Red Cross certificate and medal in recognition of patriotic service.

Mrs. Breitenbucker is treasurer of the Daughters of the Colonists, and is eligible to the Order of Patriots and Founders of America. When we consider the sweet influence that radiates from those of our Southern women whose lives speak in soft tones of melody that are felt rather than heard, we will always remember the subject of this sketch as one of those great souls whose influence in the home, the church and the nation will always be uplifting.



MRS. C. FELIX HARVEY

MRS. C. FELIX HARVEY

Mrs. C. Felix Harvey, of Kinston, N. C., formerly Miss Mary Lewis Heartt of Raleigh, N. C., was unanimously elected President of the North Carolina Division, U. D. C., May 1, 1919.

The ovation given her election was a splendid tribute to her merit as a woman and to her zeal as a worker. The Daughters of the Confederacy knew they had found a type of womanhood whose gentleness, ready sympathy, ability and charming personality expressed the ideal Southern lady.

Mrs. Harvey was born and reared in Raleigh, N. C., and is a graduate of Peace Institute. She was the daughter of the late Mr. Leon D. Heartt of Raleigh, and the granddaughter of the late Mr. Dennis Heartt, founder and for many years editor of the Hillsboro Recorder.

Mrs. Harvey's mother was Ann Maria Dewey of New Bern, N. C., the daughter of Captain Oliver T. and Matilda Sparrow Dewey. She was reared in a home noted for its intelligence and luxury, on a large plantation teeming with busy and happy slaves.

Her father was a graduate of Yale and devoted his life to literary pursuits. Although Captain Dewey was a Connecticut man by birth, he was an ardent advocate of secession and held the position of Post Quartermaster at Kinston during the war. His eldest son left Yale to volunteer as a private in the Confederate Army, rising to the rank of Captain of Company H, 1st North Carolina Cavalry.

Mrs. Leo D. Heartt loved the Southland with an absorbing passion, became president of the Southern Memorial Association, later a state officer in the U. D. C. Thus it was that the daughter had instilled into her the truest traits of the Southern Confederacy and a desire to follow in the footsteps of her patriotic mother, one of the most beloved women of the North Carolina U. D. C.

When we trace Mrs. Harvey's activities in the U. D. C. work, we find a proud record of usefulness and loyalty. While local President of the A. M. Waddell Chapter, the work received an impetus; as District director of a dozen or more chapters, she was an inspiration; for three years she held the State office of Registrar with efficiency. Thus she was well fitted for the honorable post she is so ably filling. To be President of over 5,000 members and 102 Chapters requires capable leadership. Under Mrs. Harvey's administration North Carolina won many coveted honors at the General U. D. C. convention in Tampa, Fla. Mrs. Harvey has offered generous prizes for increased

membership, and the Woman's Confederate Home has received of her bounty and her deep abiding interest.

Mrs. Harvey's energies have expressed themselves in other lines also. She was chairman of the Finance Committee of the Woman's Division of the State Council of Defense, and was also identified with Liberty Bond and other patriotic campaigns. She is a member of the Colonial Dames and Daughters of the American Revolution, a leader in church and social life.

She was married to Mr. C. Felix Harvey of Kinston, N. C., thirty-two years ago. Mr. Harvey comes from a long line of ancestors who have influenced the history of their state and have been successful financiers. All these traits are combined in Mr. Harvey, for he is today one of the leading men in North Carolina. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey are blessed with an interesting family: Lieut. Felix Harvey, Jr., (World War), Mr. Leo Heartt Harvey, a graduate of the University of North Carolina, and a daughter, Mary Lewis.

They are possessed of a beautiful estate, in fact one of the most historic homes in North Carolina, "Vernon Hall," associated with the names of Caswell, Herritage, Cobb and Washington. Mrs. Harvey's artistic temperament has found expression in her lovely home, beautiful grounds and rare flowers. As mistress and hostess she radiates sunshine and welcome in her hospitable and spacious home, and you feel that womanhood has been enriched by the gifts of her mind and the graciousness of her manner.



MRS. GILBERT A. MACKENZIE

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Luella Wood MacKenzie, wife of Gilbert A. Mackenzie, was born in Hunnewell, Shelby County, Missouri, April 2, 1868. Her parents were Daniel Wood, born in Chillecothe, Ross County, Ohio, May 30, 1830, and Mary Elizabeth Johnson, born in Boone County, Kentucky, March 8, 1836. She came to Moulton, Iowa, with her parents, who were pioneer settlers of the town. Here she graduated from the public schools and afterwards, with additional training in the Normal schools, taught for a number of years in the public schools of Iowa.

Luella Wood was married Feb. 28, 1892, in the Methodist Church of Moulton to Gilbert A. Mackenzie, a prominent business man, engaged in the mercantile business. He is a bank director, Mason, Shriner, Knight of Pythias, member of the Methodist Church and active in the Red Cross. He is a descendant of the Frazier, Maitland and Mackenzie families of Scotland.

Mrs. Mackenzie descends from a long line of distinguished ancestors on both sides of her family. She traces her lines of descent to the most illustrious families of Virginia, being eligible to the Order of the Crown, Daughters of Barons of Runnemedede, Cavaliers, Colonial Governors, Colonial Dames, First Families of Virginia, French Huguenots, Holland Dames and Daughters of the Confederacy.

She is a member of the Colonial Descendants of America, Daughters of Knights of the Golden Horseshoe, U. S. Daughters of 1812, Taylor Family Association of Kentucky. She is a Daughter of the American Revolution, having eighteen ancestors who rendered service in the Revolution and is a member of Witness Tree Chapter, Columbia, Pennsylvania.

Socially, Mrs. Mackenzie is prominent in club work, being affiliated with the Order of the Eastern Star, White Shrine of Jerusalem, Pythian Sisters, Iowa State Chess Association, State Champion for 1905. She is an active worker in the Methodist Church and in the Red Cross. She is a member of the Virginia State Historical Society, Kentucky State Historical Society, New York State Historical Association and the State Historical Society of Missouri.

Mrs. Mackenzie on the maternal side is a lineal descendant of Lieut. Col. William Randolph, Col. Richard Randolph, Col. Robert Bolling, John Rolfe and Pocahontas, Henry Isham, Richard Bland, Benjamin Cave, William Johnson, Seth Ward, Richard Kennon, Christopher Branch, John Goode, Gov. Edward Bennett, Capt. Francis Poythress,

Thomas Botts, James Taylor, William Henry Gaines, Lieut. Col. George Payne, Henry Pendleton, Lieut. Joseph Boyd.

On her paternal side she is a lineal descendant of Michael Woods, of Blair Park, Va., Col. John Wood, James Wood, David Rice, Thomas Rice, James Garland, John Garland, Abraham Isaacson Ver Planck, John Wilson, Peter Wilson, Geyen Vigne, Capt. John Forster, James Galbreath, Rev. James Anderson and Charles Tyler.

Mrs. Mackenzie resides in Moulton, Iowa, where she and her husband are identified with all public interests and have borne their share in the work of advancement, giving their support and endorsement to all measures for the material, social, intellectual and moral benefit of the community.



MRS. PHILIP HENRY P. LANE

MRS. PHILIP HENRY P. LANE

Mrs. Philip Henry Peter Lane of "Kenwood," Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, was born at Walnut Hill, Fayette County, Kentucky, at the old homestead, on land granted to her ancestors for Revolutionary services.

Born Anne Winn Gess, daughter of John Winn Gess and Martha Ann Tumlin of Bowdon, Georgia, Mrs. Lane is descended from English and Welsh ancestry—the Gess, Winn, Cotton and Spurr families of Virginia, each of which furnished many members to the army and state during the Colonial and Revolutionary periods.

Migrating to central Kentucky immediately after the Revolutionary War, these families have taken an active part in the upbuilding of that state, furnishing soldiers and officers in every war in which our country has been engaged.

On her maternal side, Mrs. Lane is a granddaughter of George W. Tumlin, preacher and planter—he being a member of a North Georgia family prominent in the early development of that state. Members of this family were later distinguished in the War between the States, and the Reconstruction period following.

Mrs. Lane is an alumna of Hamilton College, Lexington, Kentucky. She has one sister, Mrs. William Ross McDonald of Cuthbert, Georgia. In 1905, she was married to Dr. Philip Henry Peter Lane of Boston, Massachusetts. Dr. Lane was a graduate of Dartmouth and Harvard, later studying medicine in Philadelphia, where he became a prominent neurologist.

Mrs. Lane is active in many civic and patriotic organizations; is a member of the Sons and Daughters of Pilgrims; Daughters of the American Revolution; Daughters of 1812; and Daughters of the Confederacy. Although living in the north, her most active work has been with the Daughters of the Confederacy. Besides her Chapter work, covering many years, she was Pennsylvania State Director of War Relief Work from 1917 to 1919, since which time she has been Pennsylvania Director of World War Records. In 1925, she was elected National Chairman of Finance. In 1926, she was elected 2nd Vice-President General of the National Organization, which office she holds at the present time.

Besides her social and club activities, Mrs. Lane since the death of her husband, has been prominently identified with the business interests of Philadelphia, having successfully conducted the sanitarium founded and operated by Dr. Lane.



MRS. JOSEPH A. BAILEY

MRS. JOSEPH A. BAILEY

Mrs. Nina Vance Bailey is the daughter of Hon. Jno. Chappell Vance, native of South Carolina, and his wife, Helen O. Pratt, of Louisiana.

Mr. Vance ran away from the University of South Carolina to enlist in the Southern Army in the War Between the States, and was courier to Gen. Longstreet when the latter wrote Kershaw to send "one who would enter hell, if sent." He was recommended for Lieutenantcy for conspicuous service. At the close of the war he settled in Louisiana, where he served his adopted state with distinction during the reconstruction period. He was a member of first white Legislature, resigning from State Senate upon his removal to New Orleans, where he was made Chief Weigher, Surveyor of Port, and, later, Coal Gauger. Supporting high ideals, his service in ridding Louisiana of the "Lottery" was of outstanding merit.

From him, as well as from her mother, who was also greatly loved and respected, Mrs. Bailey inherits a love of truth, honor, integrity, and uprightness which is above the ordinary. Her Puritan ancestry on her mother's side is evidenced in an uncompromising attitude on all questions of right. A charming personality, a ready wit, and consideration for those less endowed, make Mrs. Bailey the sought rather than the seeker.

The daughter of a planter in Bossier Parrish, her first schools were the public ones of that section. Later, she attended McDonough Schools in New Orleans. In 1899, she married Mr. Joseph A. Bailey of Clinton, S. C., and has two children, Helen and Priscilla Alden. Mrs. Bailey united with the Presbyterian Church, of which her husband is an elder, and is identified with that denomination, serving as officer in Woman's Auxiliary 1st Church, and Chairman of Orphanage work in both Presbyterial and Synodical. She was a Charter member of Musgrove's Mill Chapter D. A. R., serving same as Regent, Vice Regent, etc. Has fifteen established lines, including the Butler, Chappell, Alden, Rathbun, Spaulding, Smith, Vance, Ellis and Brooks families.

Has served South Carolina D. A. R. as Third Vice Regent and as State Vice Regent, and has more than once declined the State Regency. Was elected by State Conference as a member of the South Carolina D. A. R. school board at Tamasse, S. C., and in 1922, was made an Honorary member of the Board for life. In National D. A. R. work, she has served as State Chairman of D. A. R. Maga-

zine, Revolutionary Graves, Foreign Relations, etc., and has served on House Committee (Congress) for years.

Mrs. Bailey was County Chairman for conservation during the World War and active in Red Cross and Canteen work. She is a member of Daughters of 1812, being at present State Registrar; Order of Lafayette; Mayflower Society; National Officer's Club; Daughters of American Revolution; and Daughters of the Barons of Runnemedede; and is eligible for membership in the Colonial Dames, Daughters of the Crown, etc., tracing back to William the Conqueror and Edward I.



DOBBS HOME IN LAGRANGE, GA.

One of the South's beautiful ante bellum homes; built in 1845.



MISS NAN BAGBY STEPHENS

MISS NAN BAGBY STEPHENS

Atlanta and the South have cause to be proud of the accomplishments of this gifted young woman. A highly talented musician, trained under the best masters of the art in European capitals, a dramatist whose productions have received the acclaim of Broadway audiences, a leading spirit in the most cultured circles in her home city, she ranks high among those who by tongue and pen are winning recognition for the South abroad.

Nan Bagby Stephens is connected by ties of birth with some of the most representative families of the old South. Her maternal grandfather, William K. Bagby, was one of the Bagbys of Virginia, a family which has given illustrious names to literature and other lines of achievement. Her paternal grandfather, Edward Uriah Stephens, was a relative and close personal friend of the celebrated Alexander H. Stephens. Her maternal grandmother was a Baker and her paternal grandmother a McConnell, both Georgia families of distinction.

Miss Stephens has Georgian ancestors for six generations back, and members of her family have participated with honor in every war in which America has been engaged. During the War between the States, her grandfather and great grandfather had their homes burned and their plantations wrecked by the Northerners, in punishment for aggressive service rendered the Confederacy.

An uncle was killed at Gettysburg, and her father, then a boy of twelve and crippled, underwent hazardous and trying experiences as a prisoner for a short time in the Northern lines. Her mother's home was also burned, and two brothers were carried off by sickness after enlisting in the army. The family record for sacrificial service was carried on into the World War, when her brother Charles, as captain of Field Artillery, was gassed and injured in health. Her brother Robert served as captain of aviation. Both of these brothers were cited for bravery in action.

James McConnell Stephens, her father, cast in his lot with Atlanta, just as she was emerging from the ashes of the Civil War, and was for more than forty years a great and constructive force in the city's upbuilding. He was head of the Western Union Telegraph Company in the South, was councilman and alderman of Atlanta, served on many civic boards, and was the first president of the Crippled Children's Home, now the Scottish Rite Home. Her mother, who was

Zipporah Frances Bagby, was a gifted writer, and a valuable worker for the cause of education in Atlanta.

Nan Bagby Stephens was born in Atlanta, and here she received her education. After finishing her course at Agnes Scott College, Decatur, she studied music for two years in Vienna, Austria, where she was a pupil of Theodore Leschetizky in piano, and of Johanna Mueller in composition. Her first musical compositions were performed in Vienna. This was the beginning of a musical and literary career which has placed her name high on the roll call of our celebrities.

She has composed two light operas, many songs which have been used on programs of leading artists, and two ballets which have been accepted for use by Pavlowa and Rosina Galli. Her play, "Roseanne," a tragedy of Georgia Negroes, was the first all-negro serious play to be produced on Broadway, and it has met with remarkable success. It was first presented by a caste of all white southern actors. Later, by request, it was produced in the negro theatres by all-negro castes. In a recent exhibition of the American theatre at the New York Public Library, this play was given as the best literature of the negro in the South. In 1927 it was made into a Grand Opera.

Miss Stephens is the author of many other successful plays, written in the cracker, mountaineer, negro and Creole dialects, each of which she has used with true literary craftsmanship.

In 1926 Miss Stephens, as an experiment for better theatres in the South, began classes in Play Writing in Agnes Scott College, Decatur. This has now been adopted as part of the curriculum, with full credits, and Miss Stephens as Director of Play Writing.

She is Honorary Life President and one of the founders of the Fine Arts Club of Atlanta, and has served as Vice-President of the National Federation of Music Clubs, also District President for Georgia, North and South Carolina and Florida. For four years she was President of the Girls' High School of Atlanta. She has served as Chairman of Music of the Southern Educational Alliance, as National Chairman of the Children's Crusade to perpetuate the McDowell Colony for writers in Peterborough, New Hampshire, and as Chairman of Program for the Biennial Convocation of the National Federation of Music Clubs. She is a member of the American Dramatists and the Authors' League and of the Town Hall and Dixie Clubs in New York City.



SUTHERLAND

The Home of Gen. and Mrs. John B. Gordon.

MRS. JOHN B. GORDON

As the wife of the distinguished Confederate General, Governor and Senator, and as a cultured gentlewoman of the old South, loving her ideals and cherishing her traditions, Mrs. John B. Gordon richly deserves the tribute of honor and affection which Georgia and the South have bestowed upon her.

Fanny Haralson Gordon was the daughter of Hugh A. Haralson of LaGrange, Ga., and granddaughter of Jonathan Haralson, who removed to Georgia from North Carolina in 1783. Hugh A. Haralson was prominently identified with some of the most stirring events in Georgia history, representing his district in Congress for many years. During the Mexican War he was chairman of the committee on naval affairs.

In 1828 he married Miss Caroline Lewis of Greesboro, Ga. Of their four daughters, one married Hon. B. S. Oversby; one, Judge Logan E. Bleckley, the celebrated jurist; one, General John B. Gordon, and one, Hon. James M. Pace, of Covington, Ga.

In 1854, when but seventeen years of age, Fanny Haralson married John B. Gordon, who was himself but twenty-one. Her husband became one of the most distinguished generals of the Confederacy, was Governor of his state and United States Senator, and an orator whose addresses were heard with delight by vast audiences, North and South.

When the War between the States began, after making suitable provision for the care of her two children, both boys, she accompanied her husband to the war, and was at his side during the four years' struggle.

At Sharpsburg General Gordon was wounded five times, and one wound in particular threatened to develop erysipelas. He says of this time in his book, "Reminiscences of the War between the States,": "The doctor told Mrs. Gordon to paint my arm above the wound three or four times a day with iodine. She obeyed his orders by painting it, I think, three or four hundred times a day. Under God's providence I owe my life to her incessant watchfulness, night and day, and to her tender nursing through weary weeks and anxious months."

Many interesting incidents, some of them combining elements both of the amusing and the pathetic, marked the experiences of the illustrious soldier and his wife during those tumultuous years. Gen-

eral Gordon in the work already quoted, refers to one particular gloomy Christmas, that of 1864. Mrs. Gordon, on leaving home had brought with her some excellent coffee, which she kept for special occasions. On the eve of the Christmas mentioned, he asked her what she had in store that was suitable for a Christmas meal. She answered: "Some of that coffee I brought from home." Never, he declared, did he hear more welcome words, and the novelty of enjoying once more a good cup of coffee made Christmas cheer indeed for them and those who shared that meal.

Regarding the mental strain and anxiety under which Mrs. Gordon labored during that trying time, an uncle, Major John Sutherland Lewis, has written, with particular reference to the battle of Seven Pines:

"The battle in which Mrs. Gordon's husband was engaged was raging near Richmond with great fury. The cannonade was rolling around the horizon like some vast earthquake on huge, crashing wheels. Whether the threads of wedded sympathy were twisted more closely as the tremendous perils gathered around him, it was evident that her anxiety became more intense with each passing moment. She asked me to accompany her to a hill a short distance away. There she listened in silence. Pale and quiet, with clasped hands, she sat statue like with her face toward the field of battle. Her self control was wonderful; only the quick drawn sigh from the bottom of her heart revealed the depth of emotion that was struggling there.

"The news of her husband's safety afterwards and the joy of meeting him later produced the inevitable reaction. The intensity of mental strain she had been subjected to had overtasked her strength, and when the excessive tension was relaxed she was well nigh prostrated; but a brief repose enabled her to bear up with a sublime fortitude through the protracted and trying experiences which followed the seven days battle around Richmond."

After Appomattox General and Mrs. Gordon took up their abode in their beautiful home in Atlanta, "Sutherland," whose name perpetuates one branch of her family tree and whose stately majesty, reminiscent of ante bellum days, is testified by the picture on the opposite page. Here they dispensed to their legion of friends a hospitality that was regal in its every aspect. One of the characteristic features of "Sutherland" was found in the old family servants, chief among them, "Aunt May," who had been maid to Mrs. Gordon's mother in LaGrange, and whose devotion to the family was intense.

In 1868 Mrs. Gordon was elected president of the Ladies' Memorial Association of Atlanta. In company with Mrs. J. M. Johnson, vice-president, she personally superintended the removal of the Confederate dead for ten miles around Atlanta for interment in Oakland Cemetery. She was one of the leading spirits in the erection of the stately Confederate monument in Atlanta which was unveiled in 1872. Among those queenly women who have brought the social graces and the lofty ideals of the Old South into the atmosphere of the New, she holds a place of merited distinction.



MRS. GEORGE W. HARDWICK

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I was born November 21st, 1845, in Augusta, Georgia. My parents were General and Mrs. Marcellus A. Stovall. When I was quite young my father bought a plantation near Rome, Georgia, and we lived there until the Civil War began. I was in my sixteenth year at that time. When war was declared, my father, of course, offered his services to the Confederate Government. When the Cherokee Artillery was organized he was elected Captain and his Company was ordered to report to General Joseph E. Johnston in Tennessee. Later on he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel of the 3rd Georgia Battalion, the only instance on record where a Lieutenant Colonel was put in command of a battallion. When the battle of Murfreesboro was fought, he was promoted to Brigadier General for bravery. He was well trained in military tactics, as he was four years at West Point and would have remained in the regular army, but was compelled to give up on account of illness from rheumatism.

My father felt that it would not be safe for my mother and three small children to remain on the plantation alone. So we moved to Augusta, Georgia, where we have remained ever since, as our plantation was pillaged by Sherman's Army, and the house burned later. My brother entered the army at eighteen years of age, but a year later he contracted camp fever and died in Rome at the home of our old family physician. My sister also died during the war, so I was the only child left. As you know, Sherman did not visit Augusta, but we were kept in suspense all the time as constant rumors went around that he was nearing our city. In February, '64, we refugeed to Athens, Georgia, where we procured rooms in one of the dormitories of the University as the College was closed and all of the students who were old enough and several of the professors had gone to the war. It is hard to describe the anxiety, suspense, and deprivation of the necessities of life we endured. Our clothing was worn out. We were compelled to make our necessary clothing of homespun, all of which was made at the Augusta Factory. As I had no trimming for the dresses, I cut gun wads in imitation of buttons and covered them with scraps of black silk, which were left from the ante bellum days.

Several of our servants, including my dear "Mammy," were brought down to Augusta, and they were a great comfort to us, as they were all well trained and several of them remained with us after they were freed as they had no homes, no money, and the Southerners were too

poor to pay them wages, but they "cared not for riches, neither silver nor gold." They just wanted to stay with "Master and Missus and the chilluns" and have food and shelter rather than depend on the promise of the Yankees that they would get "40 acres of land and a mule."

All that we endured during that dreadful war could not be compared with the indignities and humiliations suffered during the Reconstruction Period. After the war was over and so-called peace was declared our family again went to Athens, Georgia, and settled for the summer in the aforesaid dormitory. As is well known martial law was declared throughout the entire South and in the campus grounds was headquarters for the troops who were to keep order and do all in their power to subdue and humiliate the Southern people, which they did "to the queen's taste," and I was one of their victims.

It was midsummer of 1865 and the weather was exceedingly hot and we found the close rooms very uncomfortable and one night my cousin and a young uncle (who passed through the war and was dangerously wounded) and I went down on the campus to cool off. We decided we would serenade our parents and grandmother, and after singing some familiar songs such as "Annie Laurie" and "Ben Bolt," I very thoughtlessly began singing "Bonnie Blue Flag" and the others joined in, forgetting that our enemies were in the adjoining building. When we went up to our rooms the older and wiser heads told us we had been very imprudent and we would possibly hear from the Federal authorities on the subject. We scoffed at the idea, but the next morning we received a written order to appear before the Colonel of the regiment to be reprimanded. If we disobeyed the order, a guard would be sent to escort us. Our indignation may be imagined, but we were obliged to submit. My cousin, Mrs. Eugene F. Verdery (nee Annie McKinne Winter) was a beautiful girl and we decided we would not allow the officers to gaze on her sweet face, so we kept our faces closely veiled when passing headquarters. We heard afterwards that the officers were indignant because we scorned them. Two days after we had passed through this indignity, I received word that there was quite a batch of mail for me which I could not get unless I took the oath of allegiance to the United States Government. As my father and mother were visiting my uncle on a distant plantation and my mother was a great invalid and I was anxious to hear from her, I felt compelled to do all in my power to get my mail and had

to submit to the demand of the postal authorities. It was a "bitter pill," as you may imagine.

We returned to Augusta later on and it is impossible to describe all the indignities that were heaped upon us by the Federal authorities. No man, woman or child of the city was allowed to be on the streets after nine o'clock at night. A large bell was rung at that hour, and if anyone disobeyed their order he or she was escorted to the guard house to spend the night. I cannot tell all the petty things the authorities did to humiliate us. My uncle, Mr. John McKinne, owned a large, valuable plantation in Emanuel County and Sherman's Army on their march to the sea, visited it. I was there three weeks afterwards and I never saw such destruction and pillaging, the whole place completely ruined. The family silver had been packed and stored under hay in the barn, but was found and taken off by the raiders.

The large family Bible was taken also and sixty years after I saw in the Augusta, Georgia, paper that a lawyer in Davenport, Iowa was executor of an ex-federal officer's estate, who had just died leaving a request that the lawyer would do all in his power to find the owner of the Bible. I recognized, when reading it, my uncle's name as owner of the Bible, and at once wrote the lawyer and put in a claim for the book. As my uncle and aunt died leaving no children, and I was the oldest member of the family and although other nieces put in a claim, the lawyer decided in my favor and shipped the Bible to me. This Bible is one of my most prized possessions and one of my children will inherit it as an heirloom.

The Lost Cause is very dear to my heart. I joined the U. D. C. of our city when it was first organized. We do all in our power to help the old veterans on Memorial Day, giving them dinners and assisting them financially when they go to reunions of the Confederate Veterans, and we have appropriate services on General Lee's birthday in our hall.

I was married to George W. Hardwick of Augusta, Georgia, October 28th, 1869. At the age of nineteen he enlisted in the Confederate Army, Hampton's Brigade and Cobb's Legion, and was in active service in Virginia for three years. He was taken ill with pneumonia, which left his lungs weak and he was ordered home to recuperate. It was impossible for him to return to Virginia, so he was detailed by the War Department for home duty in collecting taxes from the

farmers to help carry on the war, which position he held with the rank of Captain until the war ended.

We had six children, three daughters and three sons, all of whom are living and all married except one. My eldest daughter, Sarah, married the Reverend Ernest M. Stires, now Bishop of Long Island. My second daughter, Marcella, married Dr. James A. Babbitt of Philadelphia and Professor of Hygiene in Haverford College, Pennsylvania. My third daughter, Mary, married Gen. Robert E. Wood, a graduate of West Point. My eldest son, Warner, married Miss Marie Nisbet of Macon, Georgia, daughter of Mr. James Nisbet and grand daughter of Judge Eugenius Nisbet. My youngest son, Henry, married Miss Gladys Dunlop of Montreal, Canada. My unmarried son, George W., lives with me. I have fourteen grand children living and three great grand children.

My husband passed away in 1906, but I feel that I am blessed in being surrounded by so many of my loved ones who are a great comfort and happiness to me in my old age.



MRS. GREEN H. BRANDON

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Mrs. Green H. Brandon, of Atlanta, Ga., nee Margaret Mills, is another charming representative of Blue Grass Kentucky, who has carried into her new home the ideals and traditions of the place of her birth. She is the daughter of Robert Mills, of Kentucky, and Ellen Duneven Mills. Their children were, Margaret Mills, now Mrs. Brandon; Lelia Milis, Dean of Belmont College, Nashville, Tenn.; Nettie Mills, now Mrs. George A. Stockton, of Winston-Salem, N. C., and George C. Mills, now of Kansas City.

Margaret Mills was born at Hopkinsville, Ky., where she made her home until her marriage to Mr. Green H. Brandon, one of the leaders among the progressive business men of Atlanta. Mrs. Brandon has entered heartily into all the civic, social and patriotic interests of this city.

Especially has she devoted herself with whole hearted loyalty and enthusiasm to all the interests that center about her beloved Southland. The Confederate Southern Memorial Association has ever commanded her love and her devoted service, and here, in honoring the memories of the Confederate dead, her best work has been done.

Mrs. Brandon is a gifted artist, and in the various social events held under the auspices of the Atlanta Woman's Club she is always chairman of Decorations, this part of the arrangements being left by common consent to her deft fingers and her artistic taste. She is a member of the Executive Board of Oglethorpe University, is a valued worker in the Community Home for Girls, of which she is a charter member, and in the Wesley Memorial Hospital.

Mrs. Brandon is eligible for membership in all patriotic societies. Her children are Lelia Mills Brandon (now Mrs. Clayton S. Berry), Gertrude Brandon and Robert Brandon. No more beautiful tribute could be paid to her many lovely qualities than is found in the following from the pen of the late Mrs. Lollie Belle Wylie:

"In the Garden of Life there are many flowers;
Women are flowers:
Some are like roses, lilacs, jessamines;
Others are like violets.
I have classed you as a Violet Woman.
You work modestly,
But the fragrance of your personality
Reaches into the heart of those

Who pass you in the Garden of Life
And awakens in them
The fragrance of an answering love.
Therefore, little Violet Woman,
I would ask God
To let the sunshine of His smile
Always rest upon you.
This is the wish of your friend,

Lollie Belle Wylie.”



CAVALRY AND OFFICER

From the Confederate Monument, Shiloh.



VICTORY DEFEATED BY DEATH
, SHILOH

MRS. ALEXANDER B. WHITE

Mrs. Alexander B. White, eleventh President General, U. D. C., was born in Lexington, Mississippi, the daughter of Captain E. Hoskins and Lou Pinkston Hoskins. Captain Hoskins early joined the Confederate Army, Company A of the celebrated Thirty-eighth Regiment of Mississippi Volunteers, serving principally in Mississippi battles and the seige of Vicksburg. After the fall of Vicksburg he was in Forrest's Cavalry and was discharged with General Forrest in 1865. Mrs. Hoskins knitted socks, scraped bandages and furnished her own slaves to work on the fortifications of Vicksburg. After the death of her husband, Mrs. Hoskins moved to Meridian, Miss., where in 1890, her daughter, Rassie, was married to Alexander B. White, a banker and philanthropist of Paris, Tennessee.

Mrs. White, with an A. B. degree, was interested in club work; founded the Fortnightly Club, of which she was President; was a member of the Sans Souci and Woman's Clubs and the D. A. R. She became deeply interested in the Daughters of the Confederacy, was the first delegate the fifth Tennessee Regiment Chapter of Paris sent to a convention; became Chapter President, second Vice President of the Tennessee Division and in 1905-1907 was President of the Division, when twenty-three chapters were organized, a constitution adopted and organization of children's auxiliaries began. She took a prominent part in the general organization, serving as chairman of Committee on Recommendations, Finance and Revision of Constitution. In San Francisco in 1905 the U. D. C. Convention voted her \$500.00 for the Sam Davis monument at Nashville, Tennessee, and at her request decided to erect a monument on Shiloh battlefield.

The Shiloh Monument Committee was appointed with a Director in thirty-two states, with Mrs. White director for Tennessee and Director General, positions she held until the completion of the work in 1918.

In Richmond, 1911, she was elected President General (Virginia nominating her), thus holding at the same time the two highest positions in the U. D. C., President General and Director General.

The organization grew and excellent work was done in all departments, but the long and serious illness of Mr. White permitted Mrs. White to direct it only by correspondence and prevented her attend-



ARTILLERY AND INFANTRY
From the Confederate Monument, Shiloh.

ing her convention in Washington in November, 1912, but, though absent, she was re-elected President General by acclamation.

In December death claimed her beloved husband, who had been so interested and so helpful in her U. D. C. work, but she courageously continued her work and pushed collecting funds for Shiloh with an educational campaign in the Newton (N. C.) Enterprise and at Paris a calendar sale that netted \$1,500.00. The \$50,000.00 fund progressed so satisfactorily that in 1914 the design "Victory Defeated by Death" of Frederick C. Hibbard of Chicago was selected, the contract calling for completion and erection in two years.

On May 17, 1917, in the presence of fifteen thousand people, the unveiling of the beautiful monument was one of the most important and impressive occasions ever held in the South, and the program arranged by Mrs. White was brilliant. In the flag draped pavilion, Congressman Candler, of Mississippi, was master of ceremonies; Governor Tom C. Rye of Tennessee, delivered the address of welcome; Mrs. White in a presentation address gave the monument to the U. D. C. through the President General, Mrs. Frank G. Odenheimer, who presented it to Superintendent De Long Rice for the War Department. Bishop Thomas F. Gailor of Tennessee, one of the great orators of America, made the chief address.

Then came the inspiring march of a mile to the monument, with the Adjutant-General of Tennessee and two aides in uniform on horseback, leading; young men bearing an American and two Confederate flags; Boy Scouts, Camp Fire Girls with flags; ushers and two hundred decorated automobiles and the band of thirty-six pieces playing stirring martial music.

At the monument the bugler sounded the "Assembly," Miss Mildred White, appointed by the President General, pulled the golden cord and unveiled the beautiful, impressive monument amidst wild enthusiasm.

After paying all expenses—the first time a monument was ever paid for at its unveiling—the balance of \$750.00 was used for a handsome granite boulder at the longest trench of Confederate dead and dedicated May 17, 1918, the first anniversary of the unveiling of the monument. Thus the Shiloh Committee, one of the strongest committees the U. D. C. has ever had in personnel and remarkable harmony and devotion to their work, had completed their great undertaking.



MRS. DORA SUTTLE TITTLE

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From the galaxy of the uncrowned and unsung of southern womanhood, there will ever stand out before me, like pictures in an old family album, a group of beautiful sisters, around the fireside of a typical ante bellum home. Sylvan Grove Hall was the landed estate of this splendid Georgia family, so typical of the old South. From miles away glimpses could be caught of a stately mansion with white colonial columns, set amid lofty hills, as one drove through the plantation roads amid the waving cornfields on either side.

How many happy vacation summers did I feel my childish heart fill with joy when my father would tell me I could go "over into The Valley" to visit this old southern home, famous for its genuine hand-clasp and its welcome greeting. So I deem it a great privilege to record in this little sketch the life of one of that famous family.

Dora Suttle was one of eight daughters of John Byas Suttle. The other daughters were Margaret, Mary, Sarah, Sue, Lou, Emma and Georgia. There was one son, James T. Suttle. The only surviving members of this noble family are Mrs. Tittle and Mrs. Georgia Suttle Hunt. The last male representative of the household, the Honorable James T. Suttle, passed away Nov. 1, 1925, and on the following day was borne from the ancestral home, past a long row of slave cabins, standing like sentinel reminders of a bygone day, along a roadway bordered with crepe myrtle and stately cedars, to the family burying ground on the west side of the estate, where, under the shadow of a magnificent marble monument, he rests with father, mother, sisters and revolutionary ancestors.

John Byas Suttle was the youngest son of George Suttle, who moved from Virginia to North Carolina, and settled on a large plantation, where he erected a two story brick house, which is in the Suttle family to this day, every brick being in a perfect state of preservation. He was a revolutionary soldier, a slave owner, the father of a large family and a man of weight and influence in his community.

John B. Suttle married Miss Jane Young of Spartanburg, S. C., and moved to North Georgia, where he built the beautiful home in West Armuchee Valley in Walker County and reared his family of nine children, to each of whom he gave opportunity of collegiate merely a suggestive outline of Mrs. Lowry's altruistic work. education.

Mrs. Tittle's maternal grandfather, James Young, of Spartanburg, S. C., was of revolutionary stock, and in his youth was a frequent

visitor in the home of the famous General Francis Marion. He had a large family, and all his children grew up to be men and women of sterling character. His eldest son, William Young, was a major in the Mexican War, and another son, R. M. Young, was a colonel in the War Between the States, while his youngest son, F. M. Young, was a captain in the Confederate Army. The famous general, P. M. B. Young, was his cousin.

James Young and George Suttle had numerous grandsons who became officers of high standing in the War Between the States. Among them I must mention Capt. John Young Wood, who after the war became one of Georgia's finest educators, Col. Francis Marion Little, who became famous after the war as a lawyer. His brother, 2nd Lieutenant Robert Little, was the youngest officer in the Southern Army. He was killed in battle at Chickamauga.

From this sterling ancestry, both on the paternal and maternal side, the subject of this sketch has received as her heritage those virtues ever characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon race at its best, rooted in a character beautiful and strong as her mountains, whose granite foundations and whose lofty summits typify so beautifully all that is noblest and best in a human life.

Even in her girlhood days, which were cast in the stormy times of the Civil War, she manifested heroic traits of character. She has given to me a vivid account of one incident in her girlhood which makes a story of surpassing interest. Their home was near enough to the battlefield of Chickamauga for the roar of cannon and the bursting of shell to reach their ears, telling its fearful story of war's carnage and horror.

Her father, because of impaired hearing, was not eligible for military service, and her mother, deeply anxious for his safety, prevailed upon him to refugee. Loading their household goods on box cars, taking horses, cattle, hogs and all the slaves except two or three who were left to guard the premises, they made their way to Jackson, Ga., where a home was established and where they rested for a time.

It was not a great while before Sherman's army passed their door, and General Mead and his staff rested on their veranda. To their happy surprise, they found the invaders extremely kind. A guard was placed around the house, and when twenty-three houses were burning around them, special precautions were taken to protect the Suttle home from injury. In the evening the officers asked permis-

sion to come into the parlor and listen to the music, and soon northern and southern voices were blended in song around the piano.

What was the explanation of this unusual kindness? Simply this, that the northern general on his first view of this family had been impressed by a tender domestic scene of striking beauty. On the porch sat Mr. Suttle, with white hair and beard and an air of distinction and dignity. Behind him, in affectionate and reverent demeanor stood Dora, the subject of this sketch, and held in his arms, one sitting on each knee, were two other daughters, Emma and Georgia, each a beautiful little girl, with black curls and bright eyes, each with an arm lovingly about her father's neck.

During their stay in Jackson, the son, James T. Suttle, then a cavalryman in the southern army, though but a boy of sixteen, stopped in passing to visit the family. When the alarm was sounded, "The Yankees are coming," he stayed not on the order of his going, but taking his negro attendant with him, left speedily and uncereemoniously. This incident gave rise to much alarm, and one sister, Mary, became extremely nervous, so much so that sleep became an impossibility.

It was then determined that a part of the family, including the sick one, with part of the slaves, should return to their home in North Georgia. The return journey began in December, 1864, and was a memorable one. Wagons and a one seated buggy, drawn by worn out war horses, were pressed into service. Some of the party walked and some rode, the riders and walkers exchanging places from time to time.

On their first day, during which a space of twenty miles was covered, Dora, our heroine, was so tired and her feet so sore from walking in shoes too large for her, that different arrangements became imperative. She was then placed in the rickety two-seated buggy, drawn by a scrawny little black mule, which could scarcely be seen over the dashboard, with harness in keeping with the rest of the outfit. She drove and had committed to her care six little negroes, one an infant whom she held in her lap while driving.

Under such circumstances, repairing harness and working on dilapidated conveyances was the routine every day. Three weeks was spent on the trip. The first three days the sun shone brightly, then old Sol hid himself for the rest of the journey. The rain, the mud, the slush, the war time roads—it all beggars description. One aged slave contracted typhoid fever, and in spite of the most careful nurs-

ing which was possible under such distressing circumstances, he succumbed to the fatal malady and was buried in Rome, Ga.

At night tents were stretched near some pine grove. Three times a day stops were made for meals, which were of the simplest and most frugal character. Mrs. Tittle relates that their breakfast on Christmas morning, 1864, consisted of corn meal, bought at thirty dollars for a half bushel, and baked without sifting, fried shoulder meat, and, she thinks, "rye coffee."

Of the outcome of the journey, Mrs. Tittle says: "Strange to say, I reached our destination with my six little 'nigs' safe and sound, and did not have to be helped out of single ditch nor overturn a single time."

On their arrival home a remarkable thing happened. It was late in the evening. The cows, which had followed the wagons like dogs all the way, on turning into the old farm gate and feeling the atmosphere of familiar and homelike surroundings, began to bellow, as if overpowered with joy at getting back home. The negroes who had been left at home came forth in haste and in wonder to investigate the meaning of this strange behavior on the part of the cattle. It was a striking example of the power of dear and sacred associations even on dumb brutes.

Grown to womanhood, Dora Suttle taught for many years, first in the home community of West Armuchee Valley, where the foundations of her own broad and generous culture had been laid, then in Summerville and Lafayette, Ga. Hundreds of boys and girls who came under her molding influence look back to those happy days with honor and reverence for their beloved preceptor.

She married Mr. David Tittle, himself an educator of distinction. In the evening of her days she enjoys the golden retrospect of years full of happy experiences and useful deeds. A worthy daughter of the old South, her life sheds upon the scenes and incidents of our own time the radiance of those elder and grander days of which we will always think as the golden age of southern history.

"Beauvoir" Home of Jefferson Davis
Biloxi, Miss.





MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS

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The wife of the illustrious president of the Southern Confederacy, who shared in all the varied experiences of his eventful life, even to the dark Gethsemane of his prison ordeal, is enshrined in the loving regard of thousands throughout the Southland. Varina Howell Davis was the daughter of William Burr Howell, who rendered distinguished service on the Great Lakes under Commodore Decatur during the War of 1812. Her paternal grandfather, Richard Howell, fought gallantly during the War of the Revolution and was afterwards Governor of New Jersey. Her maternal grandfather, Col. James Kempe, commanded a company at the Battle of New Orleans.

Varina Howell was born at Natchez, Miss., May 7, 1826. Her education was conducted under the personal supervision of Judge Winchester, of Salem, Mass., a friend of her father, and completed at Madame Grantland's school in Philadelphia.

The Howell and Davis families were closely bound by ties of friendship, and it was at the plantation home of Joseph Davis, his elder brother, that she met Jefferson Davis, to whom she was married Feb. 26, 1845. The following December, he took his seat in Congress. In Washington, as wife of the distinguished senator, cabinet member and recognized leader, she enacted a brilliant part in the polished social circles of the Nation's capital. But the war clouds were already gathering, and each year they grew darker and more ominous.

The story of the Civil War and of the long imprisonment of President Davis at its close is known to the world. After arduous but unavailing efforts to secure her husband's release, Mrs. Davis obtained permission to share the last year of his imprisonment, when she and her lovely little daughter, Winnie, born the last year of the war, brought a touch of brightness into the gloomy precincts of the prison.

For twenty years after the fateful struggle between the sections, she was the devoted companion and helper of the great man. They purchased Beauvoir, a beautiful and historic mansion facing the Gulf. Here he wrote his great work, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederacy," Mrs. Davis rendering valuable assistance as his amanuensis.

After his death Mrs. Davis wrote her "Memoirs of Jefferson Davis," a work written in captivating style, abounding in interesting glimpses of famous men and setting the life record of the great Confederate chieftain in its proper light before the world.



MISS VARINA ANNE JEFFERSON DAVIS

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Even during the lifetime of her distinguished father and mother, "Winnie" Davis was the adopted daughter of the whole South. The cognomen, "Daughter of the Confederacy," bestowed upon her in a moment of inspiration, caught the sympathetic fancy of a whole people, and she wore it throughout her life as the fitting expression of her relation to the land she loved.

The birth of Varina Davis, which occurred at Richmond, Va., June 27, 1864, was in the midst of the troubled scenes attending the disastrous close of the War between the States. And when the uneven struggle was over, and the great Confederate chieftain was languishing in a prison cell at Fortress Monroe, the coming of little Winnie, with her mother, to share his enforced seclusion was one of the bright spots in the gloom of that distressing time.

At an early age she gave evidence of a bright and eager intelligence. By the age of twelve she had memorized many stirring passages from Longfellow, Scott and Shakespeare, and was an ardent admirer of the great poems and novels of Sir Walter Scott. She studied five years in Germany and several months in Paris, followed by a period of travel in various countries of Europe. As a result of these experiences she spoke both French and German fluently. That the results of this training were not wholly satisfactory to her is evidenced by the fact that in later life she contributed to a popular magazine a strong article condemning foreign education for American girls.

Miss Davis won general recognition as an accomplished and graceful writer. Her first literary effort was a poem, her second, "An Irish Knight of the Nineteenth Century," was a sympathetic study of the melancholy career of Robert Emmet. These were followed by many contributions to the best magazines, some scientific, some literary, some historical, all instinct with the breath of genius.

"The Veiled Doctor," published in 1895, was a novel of real power, and was her most ambitious work. It was perhaps, however, surpassed in literary merit by "A Romance of Summer Seas," which appeared in 1898, the year of her death.

During her residence at "historic Beauvoir," Miss Davis accompanied her father on most of the visits he made throughout the South, sharing with him the adulation of a devoted people. After her father's death, she resided with her mother at the North. Her death occurred Sept. 18, 1898.



MRS. ELLEN PETER BRYCE

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Mrs. Ellen Peter Bryce, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., comes of distinguished ancestry from colonial times down to the present. She inherits her patriotic spirit from her noble father, who, when war was declared in sixty-one, was too old to go into battle, but he was permitted to serve his country by waiting on the soldiers in the hospital. In order to do so, he had to carry his faithful man servant with him. He gave his country six sons in the beginning of the war, and before the war closed two younger sons were called into battle.

As Miss Ellen Clarkson, of Columbia, S. C., a beautiful girl of nineteen, the subject of our sketch was married in November, 1860, to Dr. Peter Bryce. He had just been elected superintendent of the Insane Hospital of Tuscaloosa, Alabama, and during his incumbency of this position he became known far and near as a distinguished specialist in mental diseases, as a scholar and a scientist.

It was shortly after her marriage that the War between the States broke out. By consent of the trustees, Dr. Bryce permitted his beautiful young wife to use one wing of the hospital building for caring for the sick and wounded soldiers from the camp near by. Mrs. Bryce was the first to join the Soldiers' Aid Society, which was the first society organized for caring for the sick in the army. She was the treasurer of this society.

After the war Mrs. Bryce was an active member of the Ladies' Memorial Association and was its treasurer until 1896. She was one of the women who made possible the erection of the Confederate monument in Tuscaloosa in 1896. A picture of this monument, with a sketch from the pen of Mrs. Bryce, is found in "Historic Southern Monuments," compiled by Mrs. B. A. C. Emerson.

Mrs. Bryce served as President of the U. D. C. at Tuscaloosa, and refusing the honor of being State President, she is now Honorary Life President of the Alabama Division of the U. D. C. and Honorary Life Chaplain of the D. A. R. The children's chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy is named in her honor the "Ellen Peter Bryce Chapter."

Her distinguished husband, Dr. Peter Bryce, passed away some years ago. At the time of his death he was president of the American Medico-Psychological Association and first Vice President of the Medico-Legal Society of New York. Mrs. Bryce, past eighty years of age, is still active.



MRS. Z. I. FITZPATRICK

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Among the queenly daughters whom the State of Georgia has given to the world, a place of distinction rightfully belongs to the gifted, public spirited and graciously attractive woman who forms the subject of this sketch. Mrs. Z. I. Fitzpatrick of Madison, was before her marriage, Miss Ida Lee Hester. She was born in Brooks County, Ga., and descended from a long line of American born ancestors. Her mother was a member of the Yates family, which came to this country from England in 1732. Her father's ancestors were Scotch-Irish.

The Confederate war record of the family to which she belonged was of the very best. Her father served in the War between the States, as did six uncles. Her grandfather was exempted from active military duty on account of valuable service rendered in other necessary ways. He was a large planter, owner of many slaves, and owner also of a large mill from which he contributed large quantities of food to the soldiers.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick has always lived in Georgia. She knows her native State in all phases of its life, social, literary, educational, and is deeply interested in all the State's varied activities. Her home for twelve years was in Thomasville, a beautiful town in South Georgia, situated right in the center of that portion of the State which has, by the art of the landscape gardener, been made one of the fairest spots on earth. It was in Thomasville that she began the work with which her name has been so honorably associated, that with the U. D. C. and with the Federation of Woman's Clubs.

Her connection with the work of the U. D. C. has been marked by the bestowal of high honors, which her associates have delighted to pay her. She was for several years Historian of the John B. Gordon Chapter of the U. D. C., and was also Organizer and Director of the John Triplett Chapter of the Children of the Confederacy. In both of these positions she manifested those literary, executive and social gifts which have characterized her entire public and private career. In the days following the Great War, when the thoughts of the wisest and best among us have been so largely turned to the problems of reconstruction, she has been State Chairman of the Americanization Committee of the U. D. C.

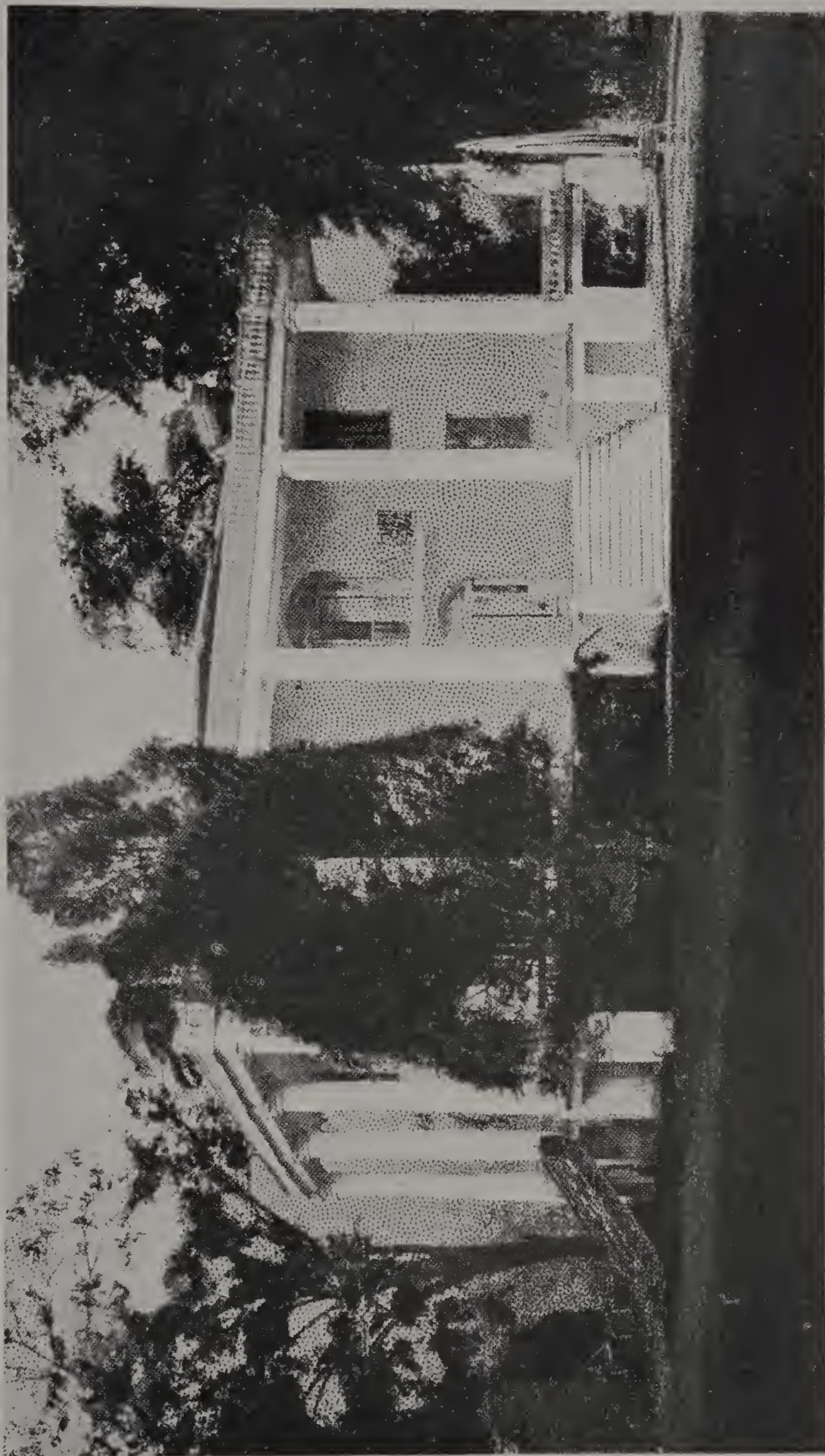
For a number of years Mrs. Fitzpatrick has been deeply interested in the work which the progressive and cultured women of the State

and of the South have been doing through the medium of Woman's Clubs. Especially has the educational feature of this work made a strong appeal to her. In recognition of her decided gifts as a leader, she was appointed State Vice-President at Large of the Georgia Federation of Woman's Clubs. Her popularity and usefulness in this position was so marked that she was later chosen with marked unanimity of sentiment to the position of State President. She filled this place of honor and responsibility for four years. During this period she came to hold a position of pronounced personal ascendancy throughout the State due altogether to widespread recognition of her eminent fitness. Her fine mental qualities, her winning personality, her graciousness of bearing, and her tact and address in meeting difficult situations gave her a high and lasting position in the esteem and admiration of her State.

Her retirement from the office of President did not mean the cessation of her useful activities. She is now Director for Life of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs, and Director from Georgia of the General Federation. She has also been for a number of years one of the five women in the United States serving on the Membership Committee of the General Federation.

Special mention must be made of the service which Mrs. Fitzpatrick rendered in the great and trying times of the World War. She was appointed by the National Federation as one of the ten women in the United States who made up the War Victory Commission and served as State Chairman National Woman's Liberty Loan Committee of the Treasury Department. Under her direction the women of Georgia sold fifty and one-half million dollars worth of bonds. Her service in this capacity contributed materially to the success of the great drives. Her final service in this work was as State Chairman of Thrift for women.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick delights in giving her aid and influence to the great movements whose aim it is to raise the standards of society in the crucial days through which we are passing, and in many ways her hand has been potent for good. Her unaffected cordially, beautifully combined with grace and dignity of bearing, make her a favorite in all circles into which she is thrown. Among her warm personal friends she numbers scores of the South's most representative leaders, and she has the devoted personal following of a host of others.



ST. ELMO.

Home of Augusta Evans Wilson.



S. L. Gordon & Humphreys Chemists

MRS. CHRISTOPHER DAVID CHENAULT

The subject of this sketch, Mrs. Christopher David Chenault (Sarah Gibson Humphreys) was born at the old ancestral home of her parents "Sumners Forest," Woodford County, Kentucky, March 21st, 1858. Reared in an atmosphere of refinement and culture, in a home filled with traditions of men and women who helped to make the early history of Kentucky, surrounded by rare old mahogany, silver, glass, a library of the choicest and rarest books that money and good taste could select, it is not surprising that this young woman of the "blue grass" should have grown up with all the tastes and inclinations of her forebears.

Mrs. Chenault was educated in the schools of Versailles and Lexington, Kentucky, Boston, Massachusetts, and for three or four years, with her brother on her mother's plantation, by an English tutor, who was preparing her brother for college. Her tastes were entirely literary, artistic and musical, but before she was twenty it devolved upon her to take over her farm, a part of the old home place, "Sumners Forest," which had descended to her, her sister, Mrs. Lewis Johnstone (Lucy Alexander Humphreys) and brother, Joseph Alexander Humphreys, from their great, great, grandfather John (Parson) Brown and Mary Preston, his wife, and for ten years or more she devoted herself to the activities of farm life, making an unusual success of it, especially in the training of trotting, harness and saddle horses, disposing of them at high prices. She believed in only the humane methods of breaking horses, using always gentleness, kindness and affection in training to harness and saddle.

From a paper of 1890, we copy the following:

"'Sumners Forest' is now owned by his two daughters, Mrs. Lewis S. Johnstone and Sallie Gibson Humphreys—unmarried. The latter is probably the only young lady in Kentucky who gives her personal attention to her business unaided. She does her own buying and selling, writes her own leases and superintends all the improvements, repairs and work on her farm. She is a noted equestrian and fearless driver. She not only supervises the breaking and training of her horses, but assists in doing it. In fine, she is a business woman, at the same time is cultured, accomplished and refined, and is greatly admired in society for her beauty of person and character and disposition."

(Woodford Sun) "Miss Sarah G. Humphreys, a special favorite in the society of the Blue Grass, whose legion of friends

love and admire her for her many charms of head and heart, is a successful business woman, carrying on personally the farm and stock interests. One of Miss Humphreys' fine horses captured a blue ribbon at the Lexington Fair. The day is with us when the useful business young women are the bright particular stars in the feminine world, and their aimless do-nothing sisters appear in comparison to them as fire flies eclipsed by glowing stars."

While a young girl on her farm Mrs. Chenault organized and carried on successfully a literary society in her home county and town (Versailles), taking the editorship of the monthly newspaper in connection with it, furnishing editorials, articles on the leading topics of the day and news of the members of the society in the town and county.

Mrs. Chenault's father, the late Joseph Alexander Humphreys, was one of the most educated, cultivated men in the South. Born at Summers July 26th, 1826. He was sent as a child to Frankfort, and entered the school of Mann Butler, a noted educator in those days, and author of a history of Kentucky. While in Frankfort, Mr. Humphreys lived in the home of his uncle, John Brown, and had the unusual advantage and privilege of a close intimacy with his distinguished relatives.

Mr. Humphrey's health was far from robust, and it was a great grief to him that he could not take up arms for his beloved Southland. He died in New York where he had gone for treatment under a celebrated physician, February 15th, 1863.

Mrs. Chenault's mother was Sarah Gibson Humphreys, author and woman suffragist, born in Warren County, Mississippi, May 17th, 1830. Her mother was Louisiana Breckenridge Hart, of "Spring Hill," Woodford County, Kentucky. A woman of masculine intellect, unusual culture and great force of character. She was the daughter of Nathaniel and Susanna Preston-Hart. The name given her is of historical interest. Her mother was the favorite cousin of James B. Breckenridge, and she wanted to name a child for him. Having a daughter instead of a son, she asked Mr. Breckenridge to select a name for the little baby girl. He selected Louisiana Breckenridge Gibson, linking the name of the territory he did so much to secure for the United States and his own name, together in the name of his kinswoman. And the mother of men she was—six sons she gave the South: General Randall Lee, Dr. William Preston, Col. Hart, Capt. Claude, Capt. Tobias and McKinley Gibson. The mother of the Grac-

chi could boast no braver sons. Mrs. Humphrey's father, Tobias Gibson, was born 27th October, 1800, in Adams County, Mississippi, at the home of his parents, Rev. Randall and Harriet McKinley Gibson. Mr. Randall Gibson with his parents, Gibson and Mary O'Connell, his brother David and wife, Frances McKinley, and relatives, Rev. Tobias and Samuel Gibson, and others had emigrated from British Neck, Pedee River, South Carolina (where the family had originally located on coming from Virginia) and settled in the territory of Mississippi toward the close of the last century, being among the earliest pioneers of the State. His mother was Harriet McKinley, daughter of Capt. John McKinley, and his wife, Mary Connolly, was born at Valley Forge, the winter the army was camped there. After receiving a plain but thorough education, Mr. Gibson engaged in commercial pursuits at Port Gibson for a few years. He was enabled with what he received from his father and his own earnings to purchase a handsome cotton plantation near Port Gibson. He married in 1826, Louisiana Breckenridge Hart, daughter of Nathaniel and Susan Preston Hart of "Spring Hill," Woodford County, Kentucky. Thereupon he sold out in Mississippi and removed to Terrebonne parish, Louisiana, where he purchased a large landed estate, which he conducted with so much energy and intelligence that he soon became wealthy and retired to Lexington, Kentucky, at which place he continued to reside until the outbreak of the Civil War. Of his career as a business man—sugar plantation—suffice it to say, that notwithstanding his domestic establishment kept upon a liberal scale for years in Lexington, and the education of a large family of sons and daughters in Europe, he built up one of the largest and most productive estates in Louisiana. He was regarded as one of the very best planters in the State of Louisiana and was certainly one of the most successful. He was prompt, exact, energetic, intelligent, methodical and fertile in resources and experience. When beyond three score and ten he was more active than most young men, and only two days before he died was riding over his estate examining into every detail and giving directions. His energies grew with difficulties and embarrassments resulting from the war, and he surmounted them. He was a man of great probity and honor in all the varied relations of life; scrupulously correct in all his business affairs, sincere and faithful in his friendship. His colored people, his former slaves, adored him, and hundreds followed him to the station weeping and wailing when his

body was brought to Kentucky for burial. He had been their master and their best and kindest friend.

Mr. Gibson had no taste for public life and only once accepted office as senator in the Louisiana General Assembly. He was the devoted personal friend of Mr. Clay, Mr. Wickliff and Mr. Vertner and other prominent men of that day. Mr. Gibson died on his Oak Forrest plantation after an illness of a few hours, February 7th, 1872.

Mrs. Chenault was married to Colonel Christopher David Chenault March 30th, 1892, in St. Johns Episcopal Church, Versailles, Woodford County, Kentucky, and went immediately to the home of Mr. Chenault in Richmond, Madison County.



MRS. SOPHIE GILMER BIBB

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This sketch will commemorate the accomplishments of a heroine of the Sixties, no less heroic because her laurels were won, not on the embattled field, like those heroes in gray whom she delighted to honor, but in the gentler walks of peace.

Mrs. Sophie Gilmer Bibb, of Alabama, was a pioneer in the noble task of memorializing the brave soldiers who fell in defense of southern soil during the period of storm and stress from '61 to '65. All over the Southland are standing today the shafts of white marble with tributes to Confederate valor graven into their shining sides. Around each of these votive stones there may be woven a story of woman's deathless devotion to the ideals of chivalry.

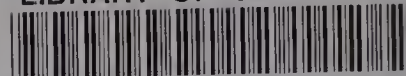
Standing on Capitol Hill in Montgomery, Ala., is such a marble shaft, bearing on its lofty summit the figure of a Confederate soldier, holding up the stainless banner of the Stars and Bars. The history of the erection of this monument is in large measure the history of the life work of Mrs. Sophie Bibb.

During the entire period of the War between the States, Mrs. Bibb as president of the Woman's Hospital in Montgomery, labored unceasingly in behalf of sick and wounded soldiers. In 1866 she led in the organization of "The Ladies' Society for the Burial of Deceased Alabama Soldiers," the name of which was later changed to "The Ladies' Memorial Association." This was the senior organization among those which were later merged into the "Confederated Southern Memorial Association," whose sacrificial work in honoring the memories of our Confederate dead is so justly celebrated.

Early in the history of this organization Mrs. Bibb conceived the idea of erecting a monument to Confederate soldiers which should be worthy of their fame. Hers was the first contribution for this purpose. In five years, even in a South prostrated by poverty, and while constnatly drawing on their treasury for generous responses to many worthy calls, the women of the Memorial Society had raised the sum of \$10,000.00. This was increased by the sum of \$6,766.00 from the Monumental Association, an organization of Confederate veterans. Thus the enterprise was well on the way to success.

Mrs. Bibb passed away on January 9th, 1887, before the consummation of her task, having been president of the Memorial Association for twenty-one years. She was succeeded by Mrs. Martha Danbridge Bibb, who served for fifteen years in the same capacity.

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